SUPERMAN
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12¢
Rip Hunter...
TIME MASTER
A THRILLING BOOK-LENGTH ADVENTURE...
"The ALIEN KING of 1,000 B.C.!"
JEEPERS, RIP! YOU HAVE THE SAME FANTASTIC POWERS ON THIS PLANET THAT KING XENOR HAS ON EARTH!

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Rip Hunter... TIME MASTER

Chapter 1

THE DESTINY OF A GALLANT ANCIENT NATION HINGES ON THE FANTASTIC POWERS OF A DENIZEN FROM ANOTHER WORLD! HOW COULD THIS COME ABOUT? TO LEARN THE ANSWER, THE TIME TRAVELERS, UNDER RIP HUNTER, FACE INCREDIBLE DANGERS WHEN THEY TRY TO UNVEIL THE MYSTERY OF..

The ALIEN KING OF 1,000 B.C.

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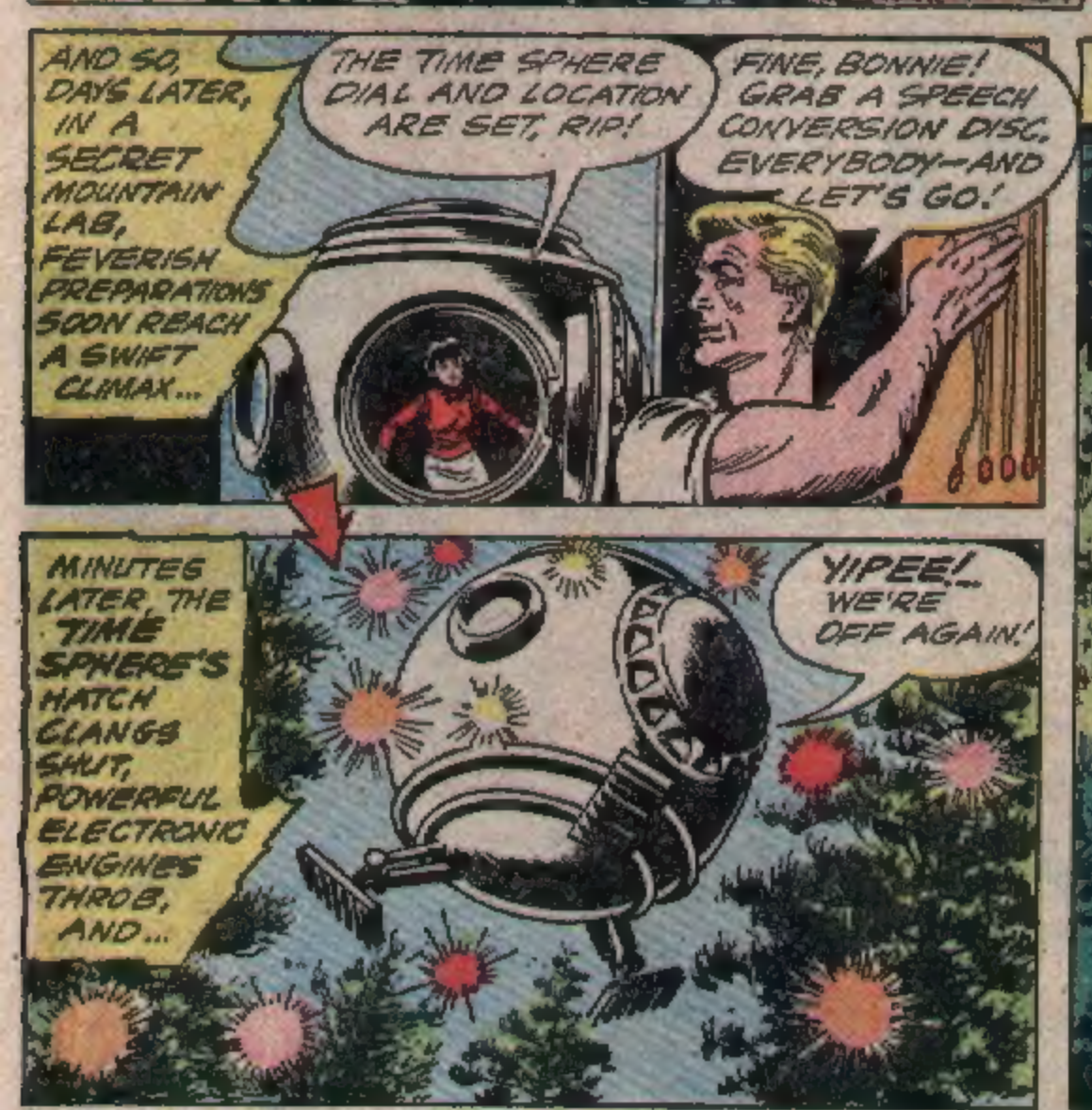
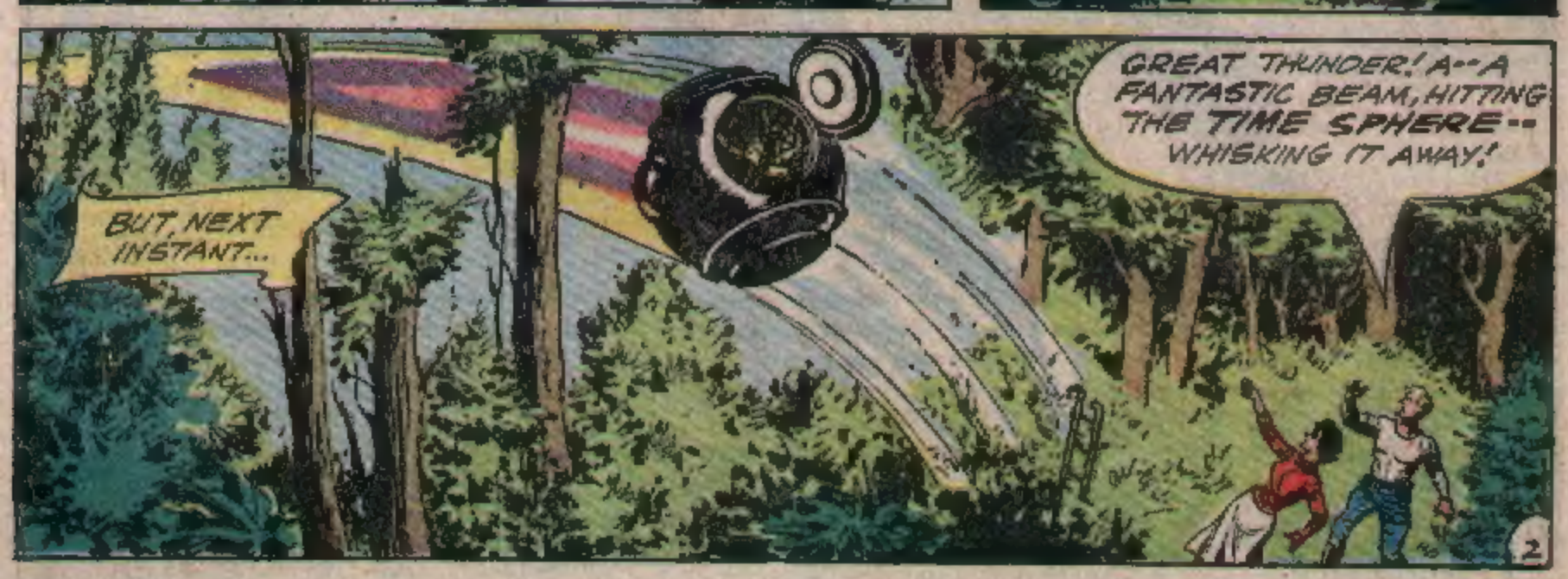
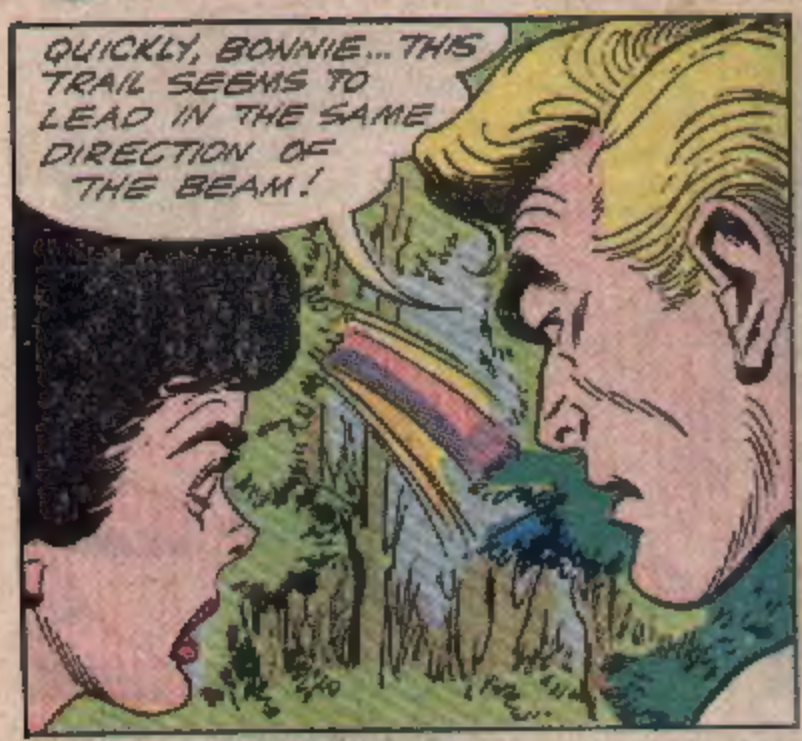
AT THE SITE OF AN EXCAVATION ON AN AEGEAN ISLAND, RIP HUNTER, THE FAMED TIME MASTER, GAZES AT AN AMAZING RELIC...
YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT, PROFESSOR STERN--THIS OBJECT YOU DUG UP SEEMS TO BE A ROCKET OF ALIEN DESIGN!
YES, RIP--AND FROM THIS SKY CHART, WHICH I FOUND INSIDE, WE CAN DATE THE ROCKET'S VOYAGE BACK TO 1,000 B.C.! CHANCES ARE, THERE WAS SOMEBODY IN THE ROCKET!

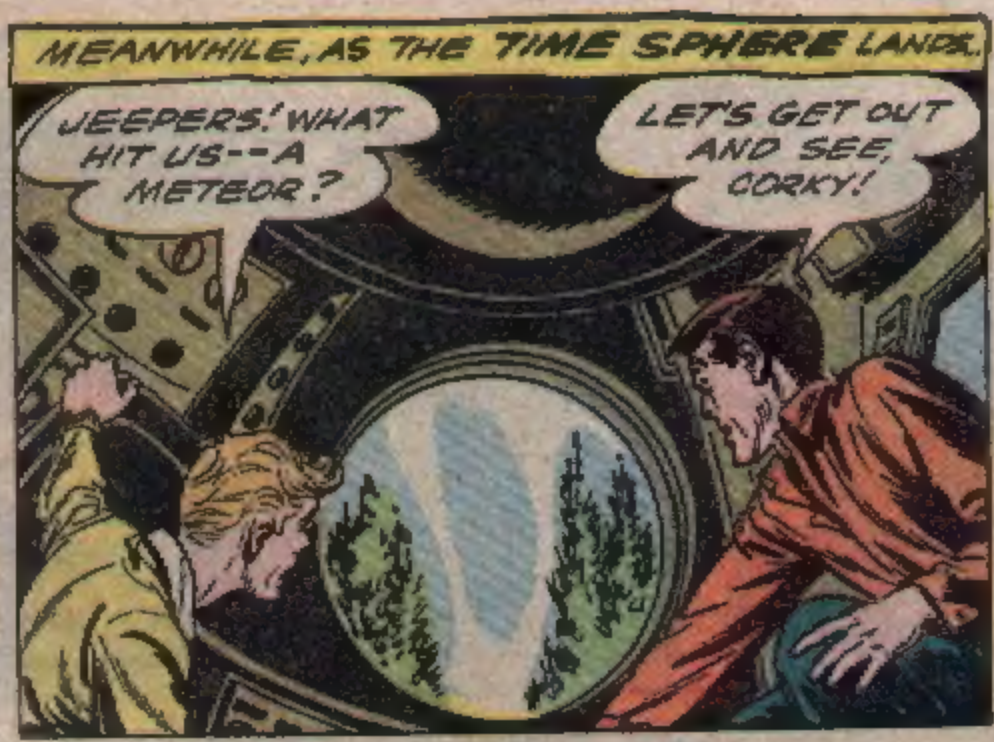
HMM... WHOEVER THAT "SOMEBODY" WAS, I'D SURE LIKE TO MEET HIM!
HA, HA! I FIGURED AS MUCH.. THAT'S WHY I SENT FOR YOU!
WHEN YOU'VE COMPLETED YOUR TIME TRIP, CONTACT ME!

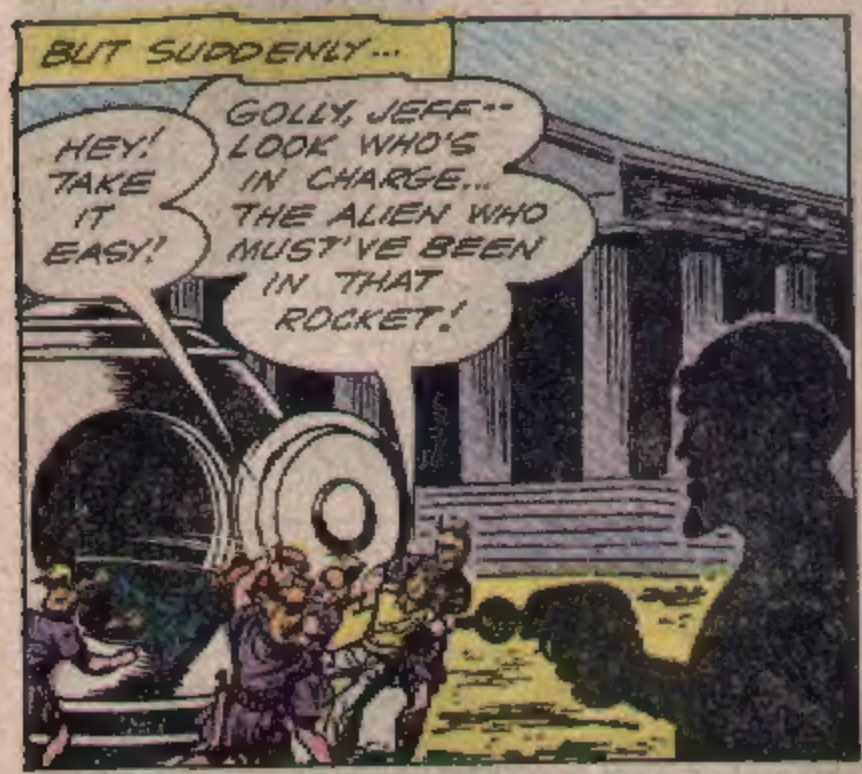

AND SO, DAYS LATER, IN A SECRET MOUNTAIN LAB, FEVERISH PREPARATIONS SOON REACH A SWIFT CLIMAX...
THE TIME SPHERE DIAL AND LOCATION ARE SET, RIP!
FINE, BONNIE! GRAB A SPEECH CONVERSION DISC, EVERYBODY--AND LET'S GO!
MINUTES LATER, THE TIME SPHERE'S HATCH CLANGS SHUT, POWERFUL ELECTRONIC ENGINES THROB, AND...
YIPEE!-- WE'RE OFF AGAIN!

EN ROUTE, THE CENTURIES TICK OFF, UNTIL...
THIS IS IT--THE SAME ISLAND, AS IT EXISTED ALMOST 3,000 YEARS AGO! COME ON OUT, JEFF AND CORKY.. AND TAKE A LOOK AROUND...


BUT, NEXT INSTANT...
GREAT THUNDER! A--A FANTASTIC BEAM, HITTING THE TIME SPHERE-- WHISKING IT AWAY!


QUICKLY, BONNIE...THIS TRAIL SEEMS TO LEAD IN THE SAME DIRECTION OF THE BEAM!


MEANWHILE, AS THE TIME SPHERE LANDS.
JEEPERS! WHAT HIT US--A METEOR?
LET'S GET OUT AND SEE, CORKY!


BUT SUDDENLY...
HEY! TAKE IT EASY!
GOLLY, JEFF-- LOOK WHO'S IN CHARGE... THE ALIEN WHO MUST'VE BEEN IN THAT ROCKET!

WELL, IF THERE'S ONE THING I DON'T LIKE-- IT'S ROUGH STUFF!

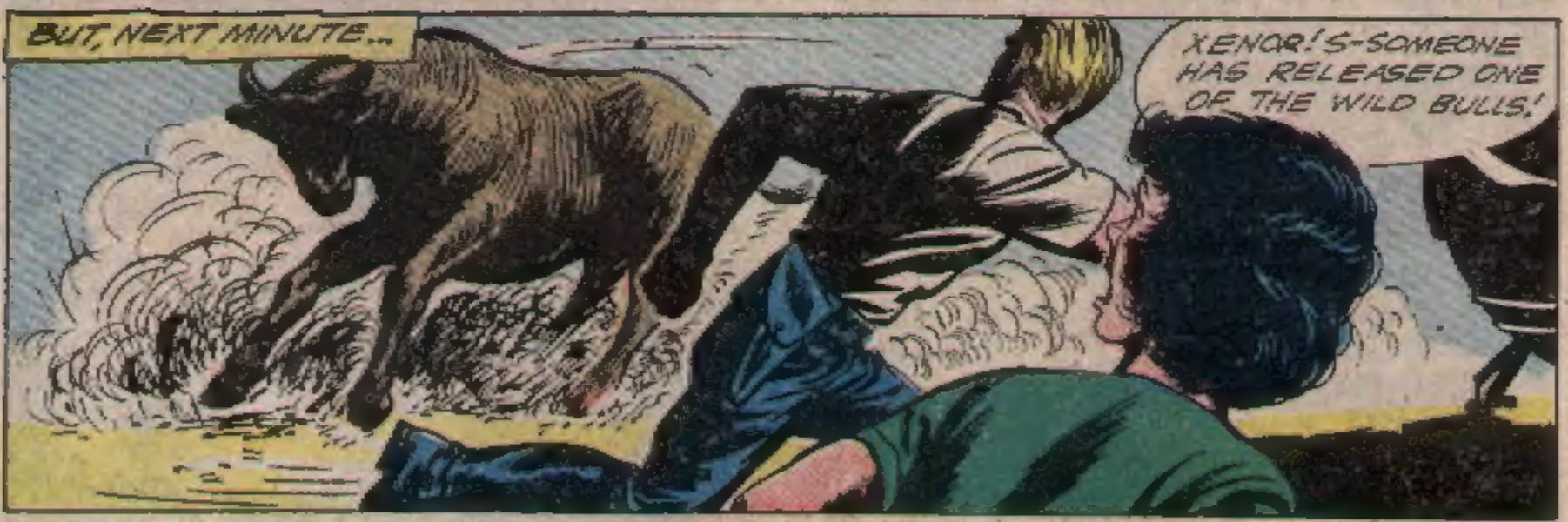
AND THAT GOES DOUBLE FOR YOU, BIG BOY!
JEFF! WATCH OUT!

PSSST! BLAM!
MISSED ME!
OH-H-H-H...

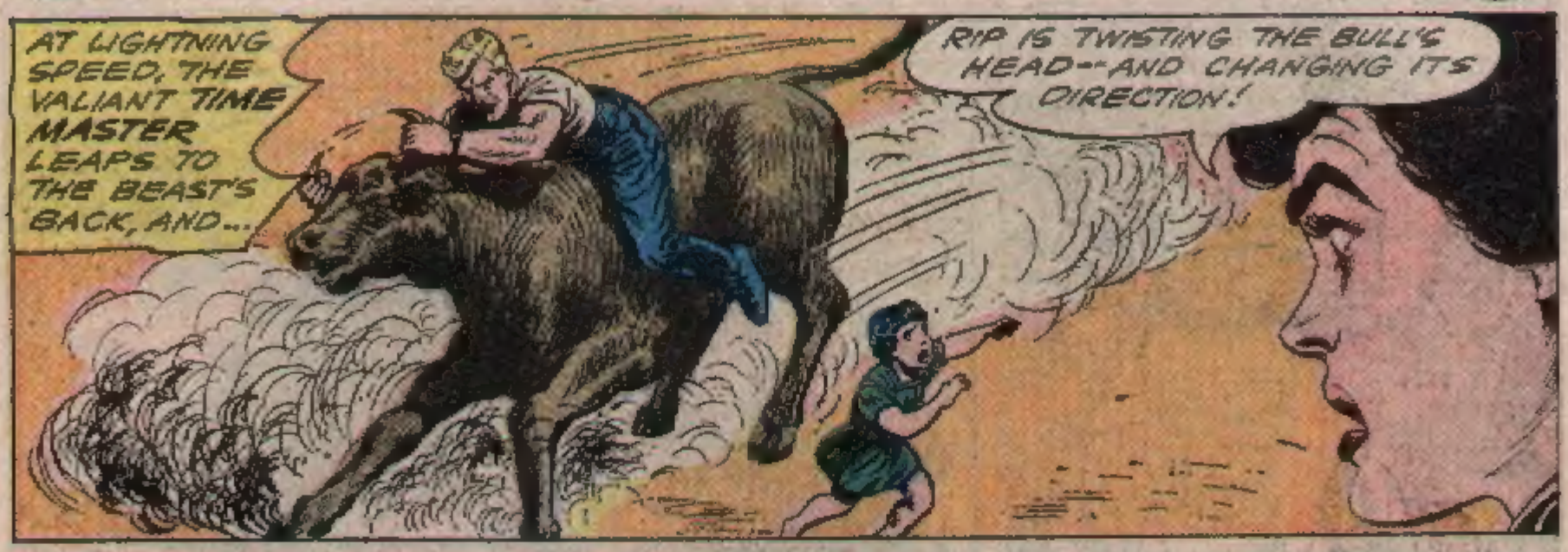
MY NEXT STUN-SHOT WILL NOT MISS, STRANGER!

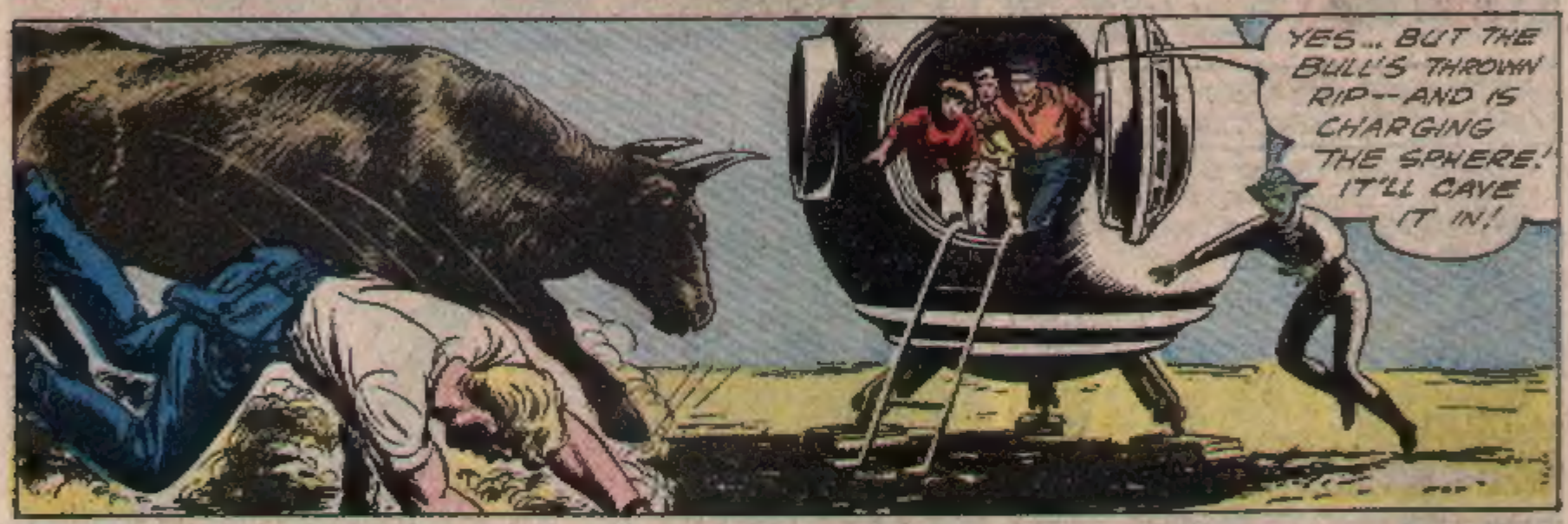
BUT BEFORE THE ALIEN CAN SQUEEZE THE TRIGGER, ANOTHER WEAPON CRACKS...
S-SOMEONE SHOT THE GUN OUT OF HIS HAND!
BAM

IT'S RIP!
HURRY--YOU TWO!...INTO THE TIME SPHERE!


BUT, NEXT MINUTE...
XENOR! S-SOMEONE HAS RELEASED ONE OF THE WILD BULLS!

RIP--FOR PETE'S SAKE, STOP STALLING! THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO GET AWAY!
WAIT! THAT CHILD--HE'S DIRECTLY IN THE PATH OF THE CHARGING BULL!


AT LIGHTNING SPEED, THE VALIANT TIME MASTER LEAPS TO THE BEAST'S BACK, AND...
RIP IS TWISTING THE BULL'S HEAD--AND CHANGING ITS DIRECTION!

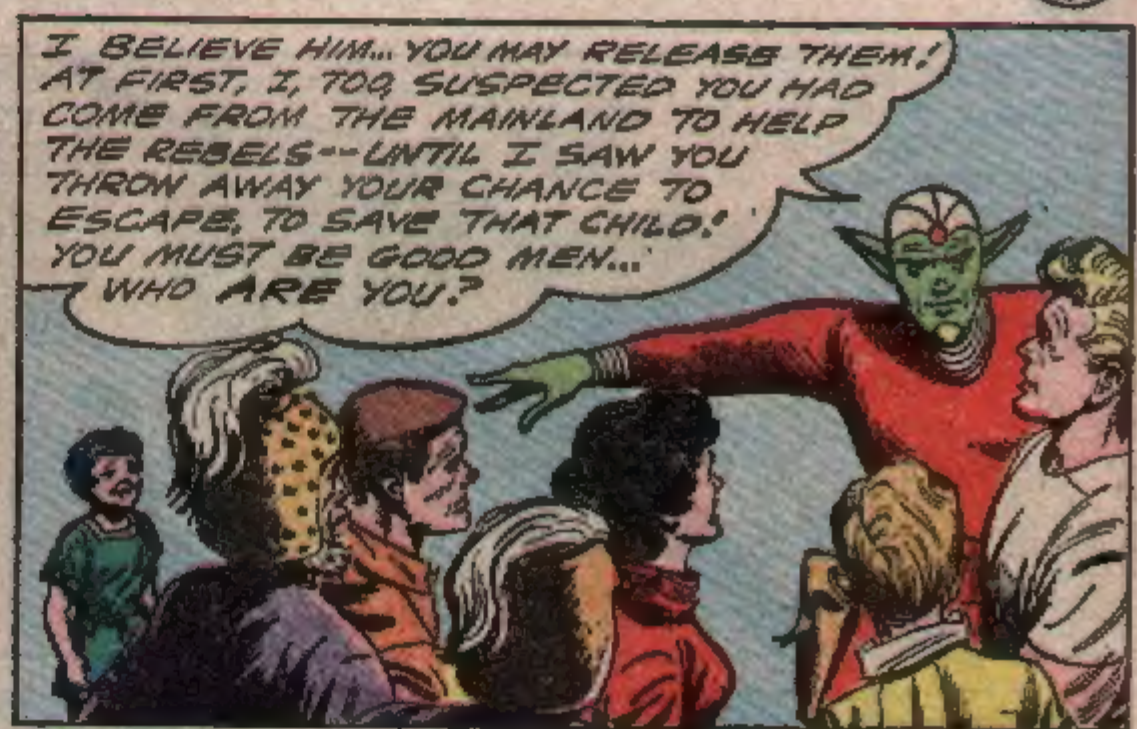

YES... BUT THE BULL'S THROWN RIP--AND IS CHARGING THE SPHERE! IT'LL CAVE IT IN!

NO--LOOK! THAT ALIEN PICKED UP THE BULL AS IF IT WERE A STUFFED TOY!

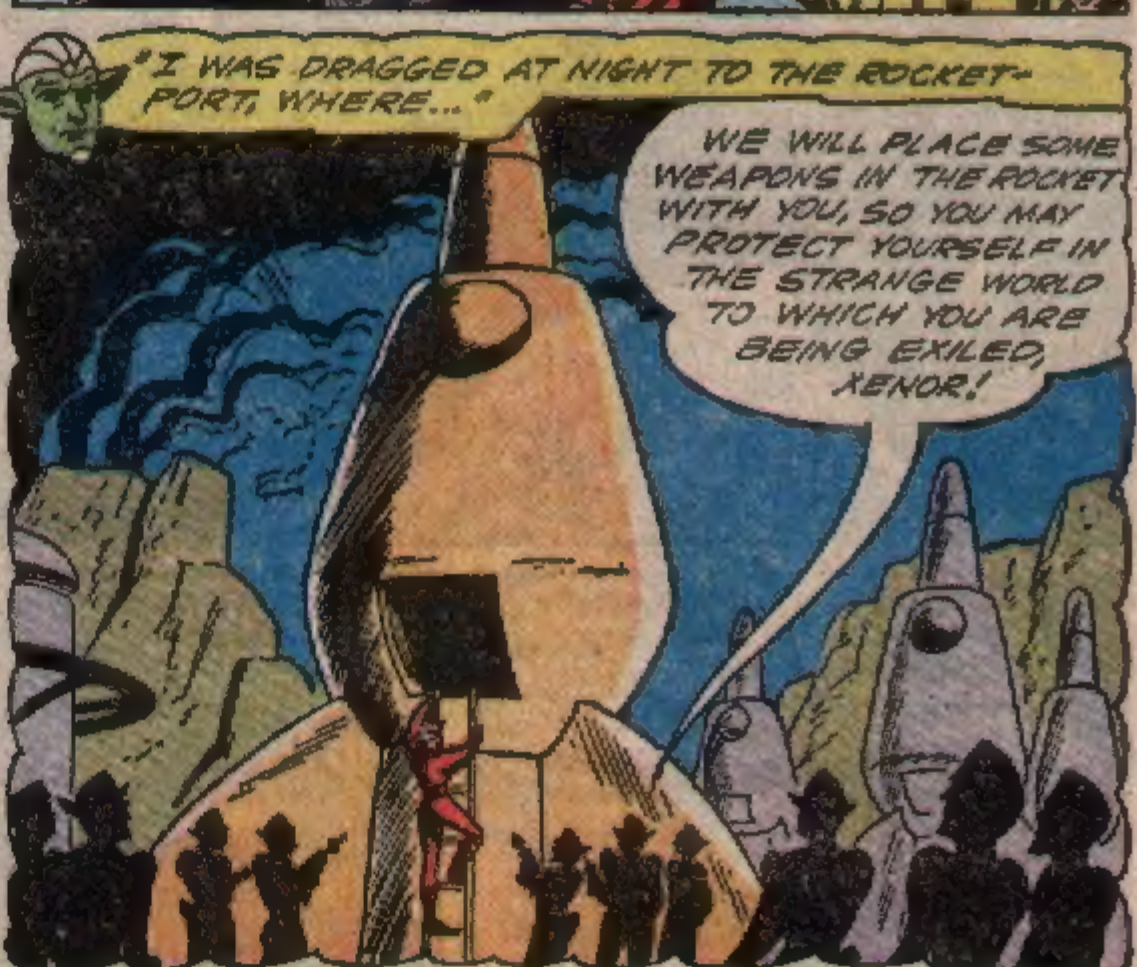
I WILL RETURN THE BEAST TO ITS PEN!
OH, SWELL! WE'RE RIGHT BACK WHERE WE STARTED FROM!

WHEN THE ALIEN RETURNS...
XENOR, DURING THE CONFUSION, SOME OF MYONOS'S REBELS STOLE INTO THE WEAPONS ROOM AND MADE OFF WITH THE RESERVE MULTI-GUNS! THESE STRANGERS ARE NO DOUBT PART OF THE REBELS--AND MUST BE PUNISHED!

YOU'RE TALKING THROUGH YOUR HAT! WE NEVER EVEN HEARD OF THIS MYONOS CHARACTER!


I BELIEVE HIM... YOU MAY RELEASE THEM! AT FIRST, I, TOO, SUSPECTED YOU HAD COME FROM THE MAINLAND TO HELP THE REBELS--UNTIL I SAW YOU THROW AWAY YOUR CHANCE TO ESCAPE, TO SAVE THAT CHILD! YOU MUST BE GOOD MEN... WHO ARE YOU?

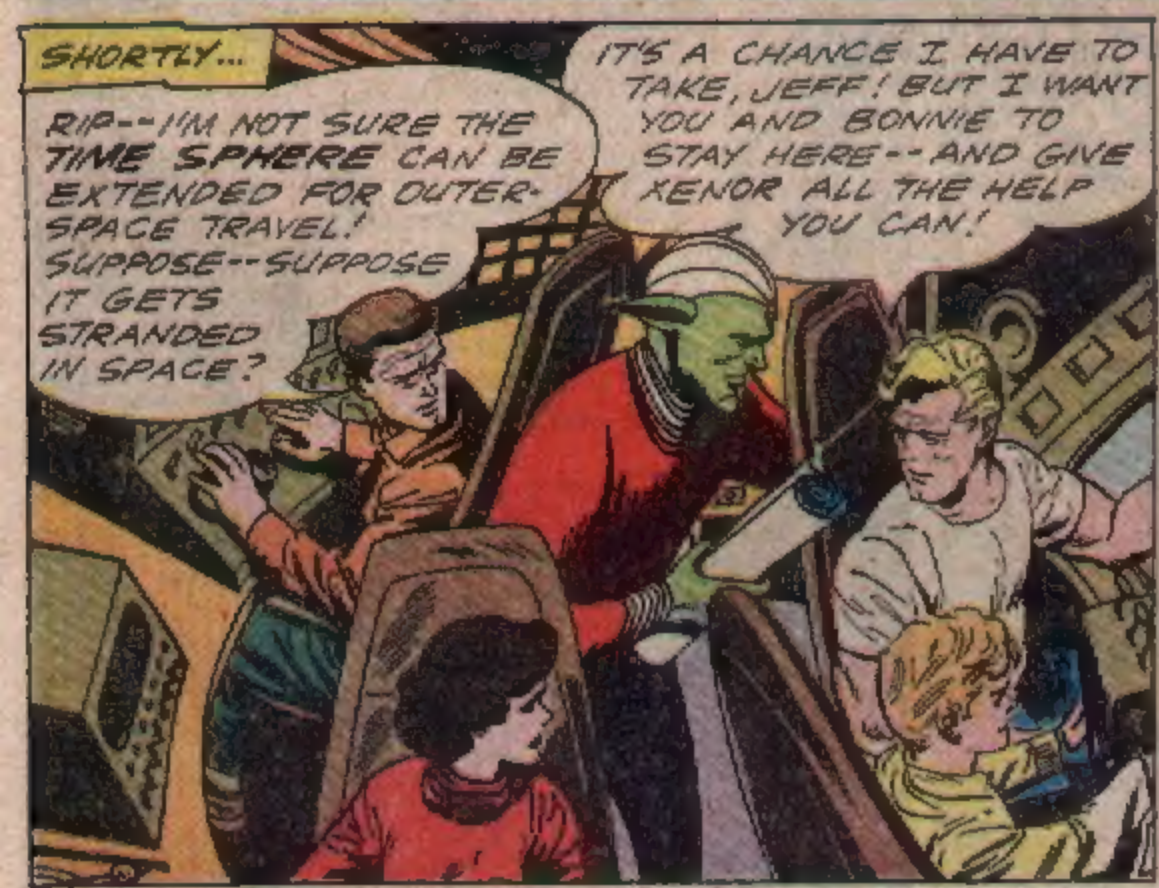
AFTER RIP RELATES THE EVENTS LEADING TO THEIR TIME-TRIP...
YOUR STORY IS NO STRANGER THAN MY OWN--FOR I WAS DETHRONED BY A TYRANT ON ZARK, MY OWN PLANET!


"I WAS DRAGGED AT NIGHT TO THE ROCKET-PORT, WHERE..."
WE WILL PLACE SOME WEAPONS IN THE ROCKET WITH YOU, SO YOU MAY PROTECT YOURSELF IN THE STRANGE WORLD TO WHICH YOU ARE BEING EXILED, XENOR!

WHEN I ARRIVED ON EARTH, I FOUND A TYRANT IN POWER ON THIS ISLAND! BUT I ALSO DISCOVERED THAT I POSSESS AMAZING STRENGTH ON THIS PLANET!
AND HE USED BOTH HIS STRENGTH AND HIS WEAPONS TO OVERTHROW THE EVIL MYONOS! BUT HE IS WORRIED ABOUT HIS OWN PEOPLE!

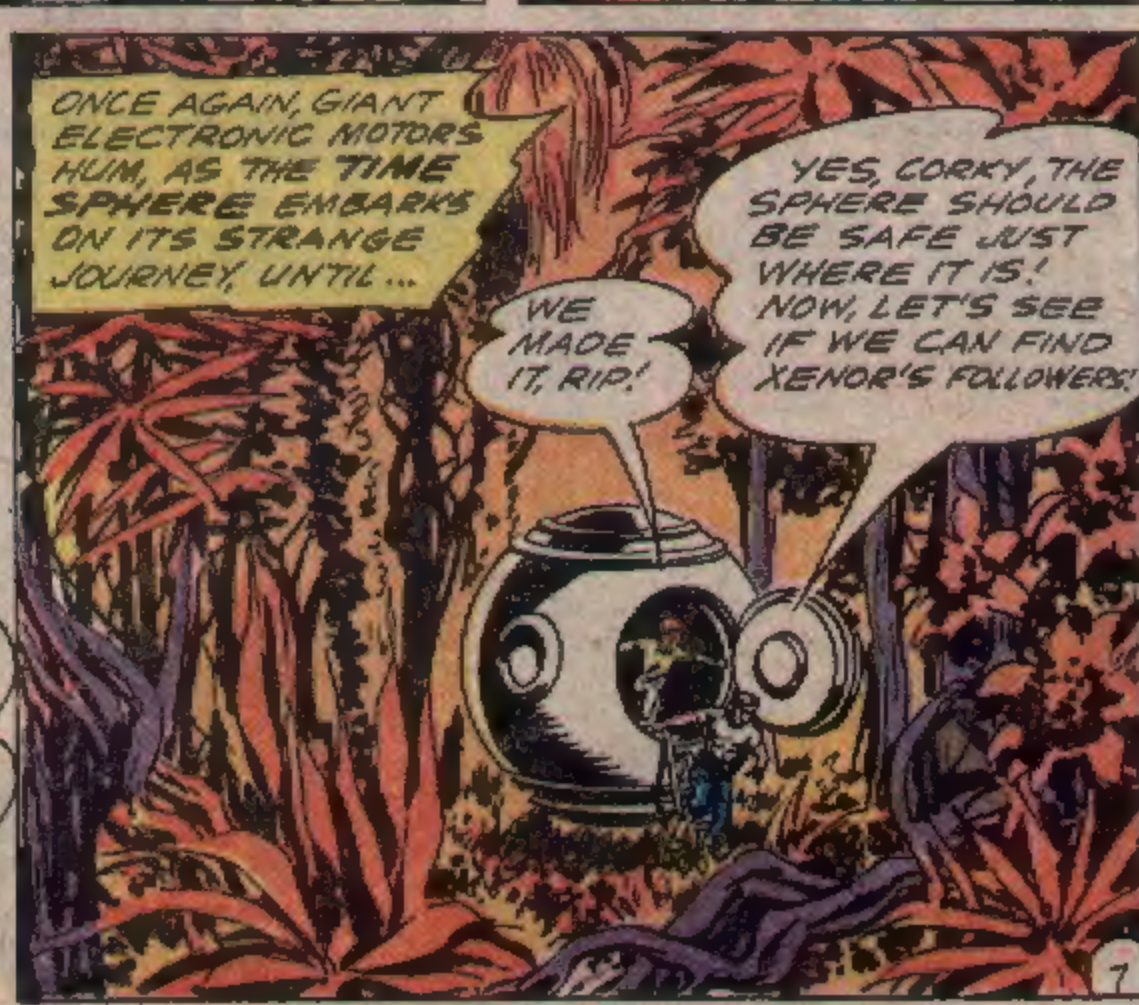
HMM... PERHAPS WE CAN SET THE TIME SPHERE FOR OUTER SPACE--THEN WE CAN RETURN YOU TO YOUR HOME PLANET!
ALAS--I AM NEEDED HERE, UNTIL MYONOS AND HIS REBELS HAVE BEEN CAPTURED! YOU SEE, THESE GOOD PEOPLE ARE HELPLESS WITHOUT MY POWERS!

WAIT A MINUTE! I'LL BE HAPPY TO GO TO YOUR PLANET AND TELL YOUR FOLLOWERS TO TAKE HEART-AND THAT YOU'LL RETURN SOON!... COME ON, GANG--LET'S GET THE SPHERE READY!


SHORTLY...
RIP--I'M NOT SURE THE TIME SPHERE CAN BE EXTENDED FOR OUTER-SPACE TRAVEL! SUPPOSE--SUPPOSE IT GETS STRANDED IN SPACE?
IT'S A CHANCE I HAVE TO TAKE, JEFF! BUT I WANT YOU AND BONNIE TO STAY HERE--AND GIVE XENOR ALL THE HELP YOU CAN!

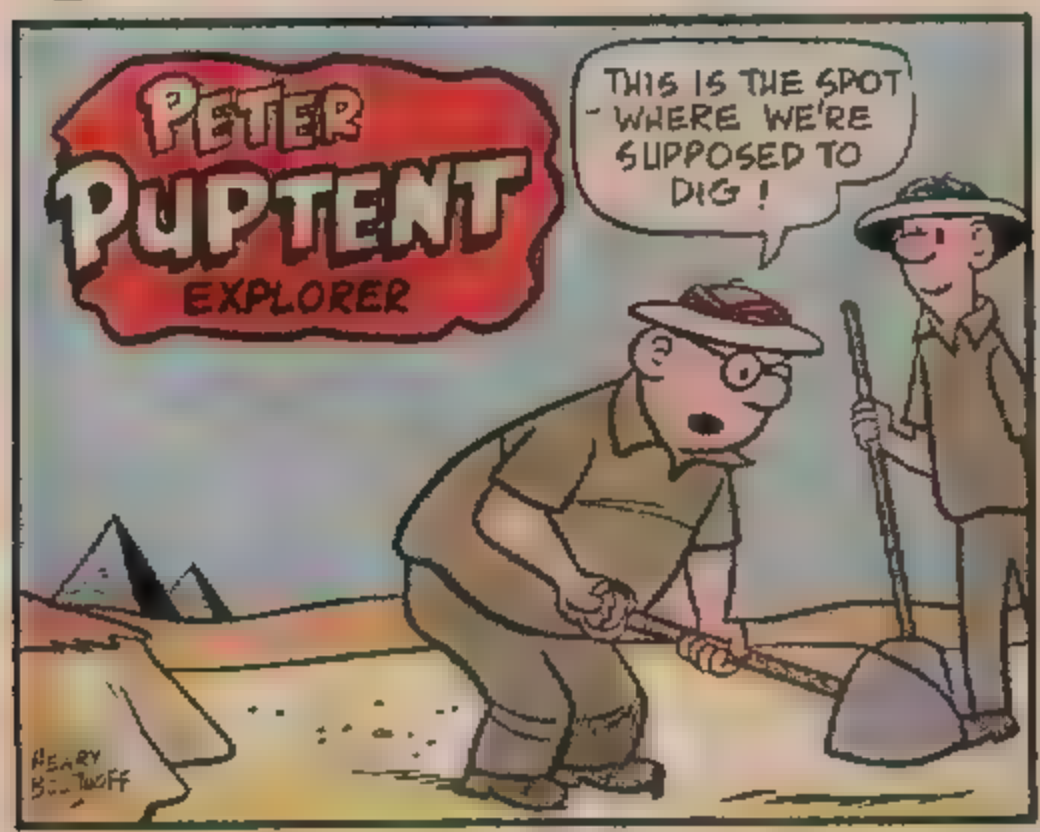
TENSION MOUNTS IN THE TIME MACHINE AS DIALS ARE RE-SET, UNTIL...
I HAVE DRAWN THIS SPACE CHART TO HELP YOU LOCATE MY PLANET! AND THIS MAP WILL GUIDE YOU TO THE CAPITOL CITY OF ZARK!
THANKS.. WE'LL DO OUR BEST, XENOR! I'VE GOT A HUNCH WE'LL BE OKAY ONCE WE GET THERE!

THUS, BEFORE LONG...
TH-THERE THEY GO, JEFF! I--I'M TERRIBLY AFRAID FOR RIP AND CORKY!
DON'T WORRY, BONNIE... I'M SURE THEY'LL GET THERE SAFELY!


ONCE AGAIN, GIANT ELECTRONIC MOTORS HUM, AS THE TIME SPHERE EMBARKS ON ITS STRANGE JOURNEY, UNTIL...
WE MADE IT, RIP!
YES, CORKY, THE SPHERE SHOULD BE SAFE JUST WHERE IT IS! NOW, LET'S SEE IF WE CAN FIND XENOR'S FOLLOWERS!

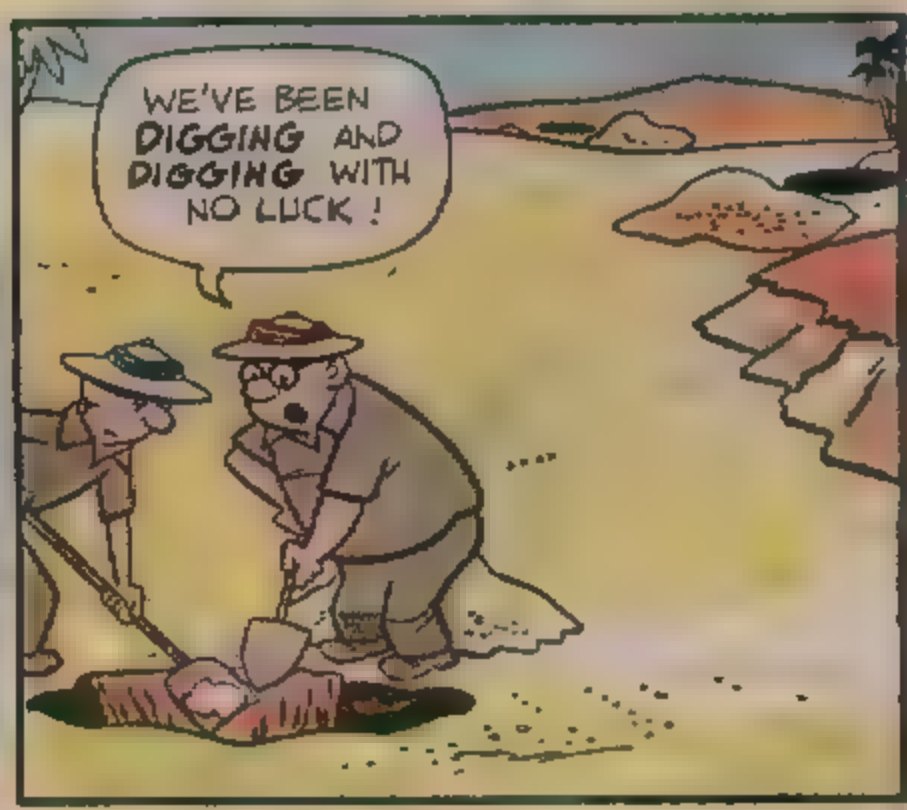
Your Passport to AMAZING ADVENTURES!

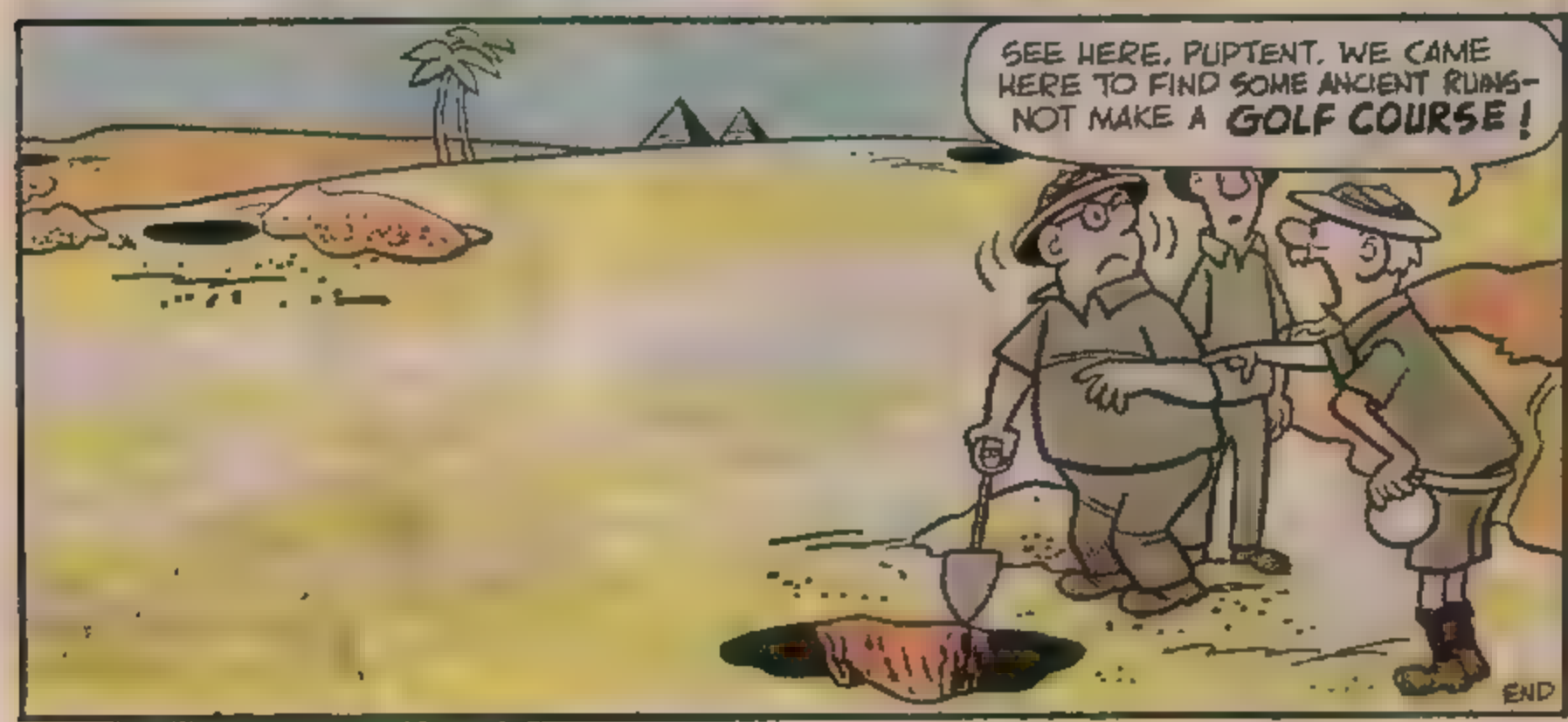
TODAY'S MOST ELECTRIFYING MAGAZINES!


PETER PUPTENT
EXPLORER
THIS IS THE SPOT - WHERE WE'RE SUPPOSED TO DIG!
HENRY BOLTINOFF

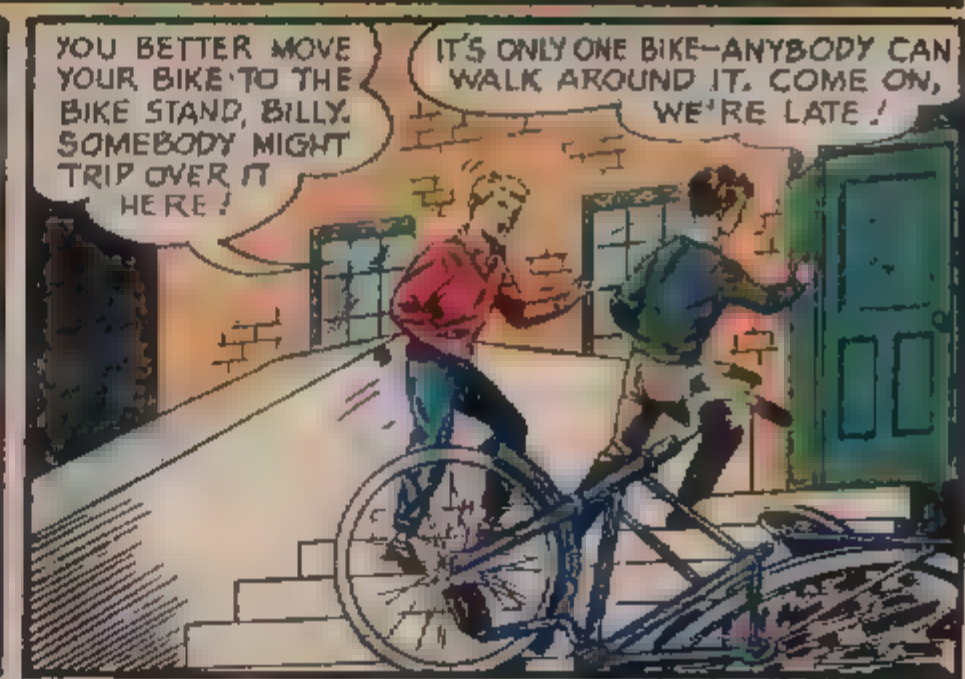
NOTHING!
LET'S TRY OVER THERE, PUPTENT!

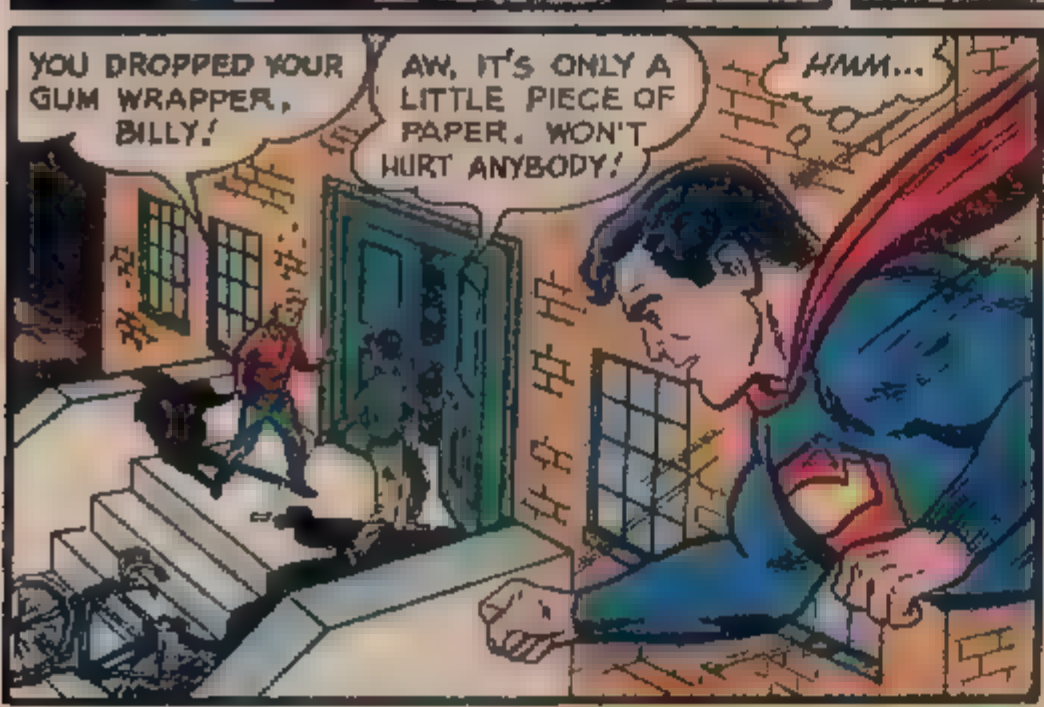
SURE! THEY MUST HAVE THE WRONG PLACE. WE'LL GO LOOKING ON OUR OWN!

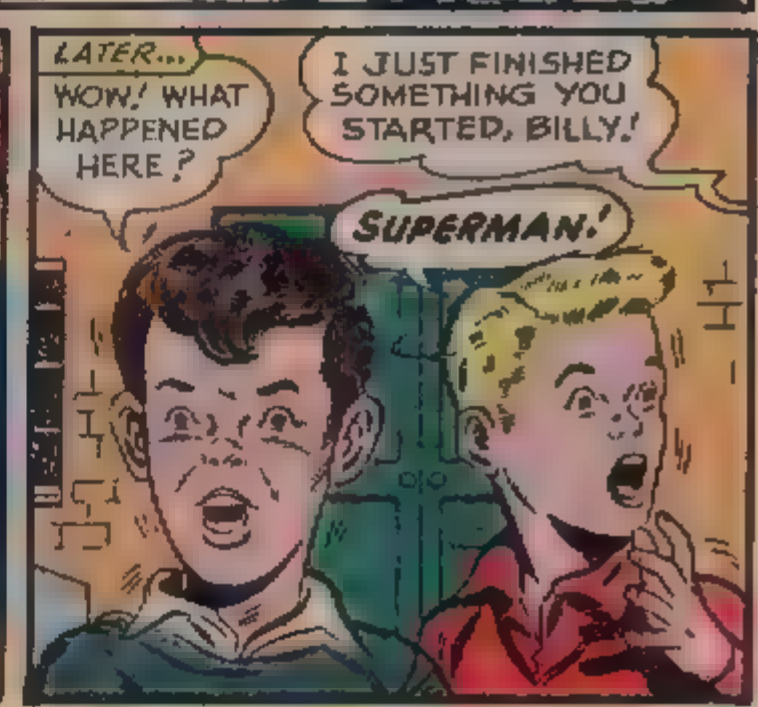

WE'VE BEEN DIGGING AND DIGGING WITH NO LUCK!

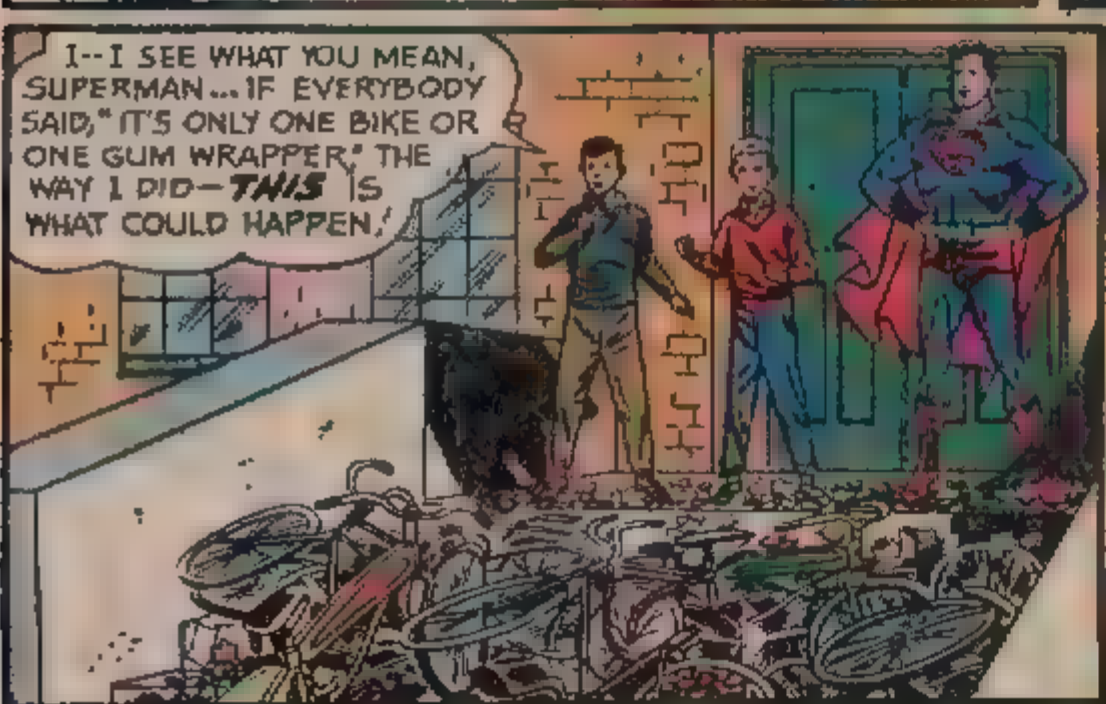

SEE HERE, PUPTENT, WE CAME HERE TO FIND SOME ANCIENT RUINS- NOT MAKE A GOLF COURSE!
END

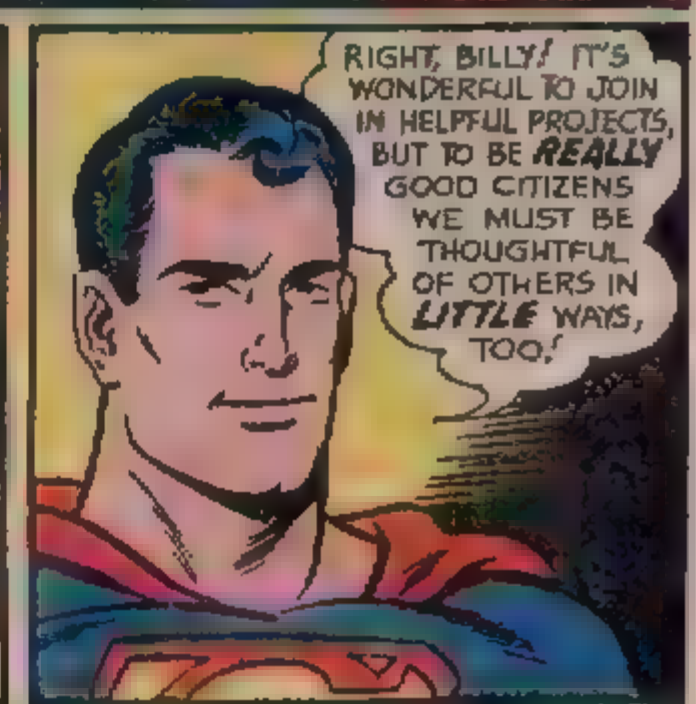
SUPERMAN says... "BE A GOOD CITIZEN!"











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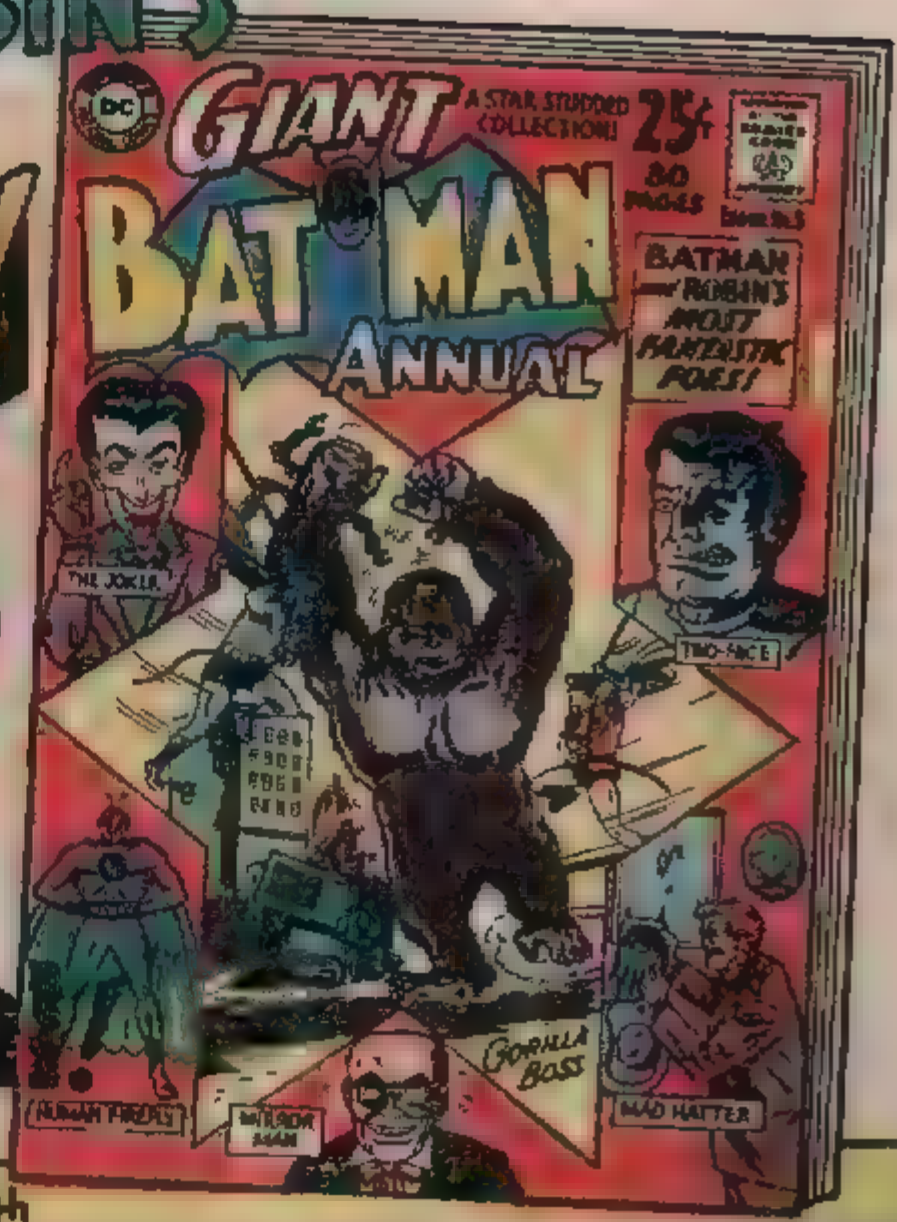

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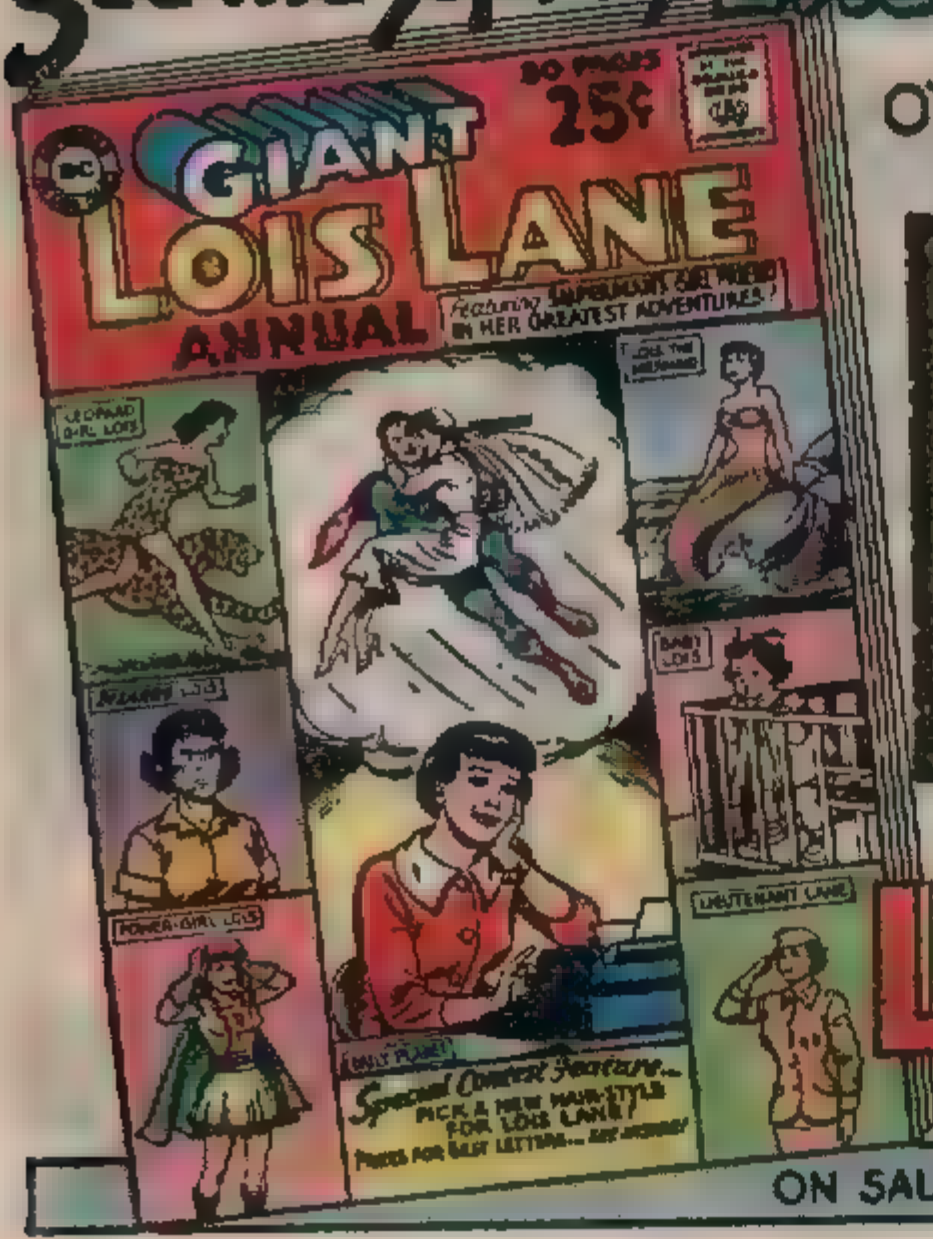
ON SALE EVERYWHERE...JUNE 19th

See the Many EXCITING ROLES of LOIS LANE...



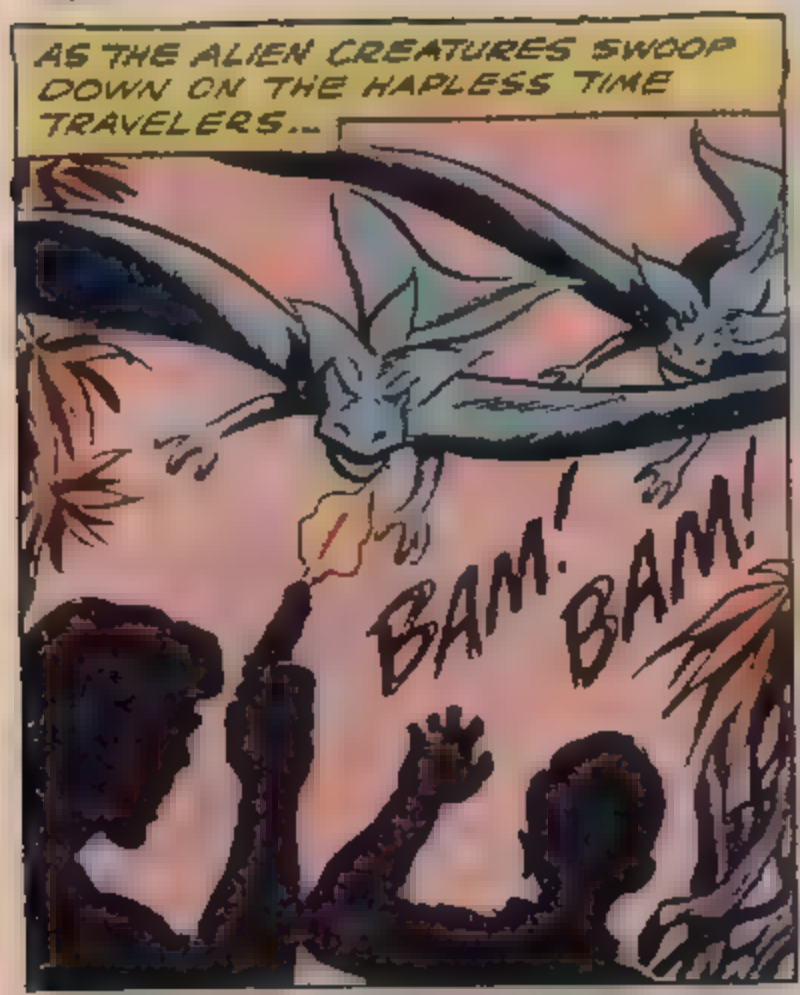
IN THIS SENSATIONAL ALBUM OF HER GREATEST ADVENTURES SELECTED FROM HUNDREDS OF STORIES PUBLISHED DURING THE LAST DECADE YOU'LL FIND THEM RE-ENACTED IN THE first

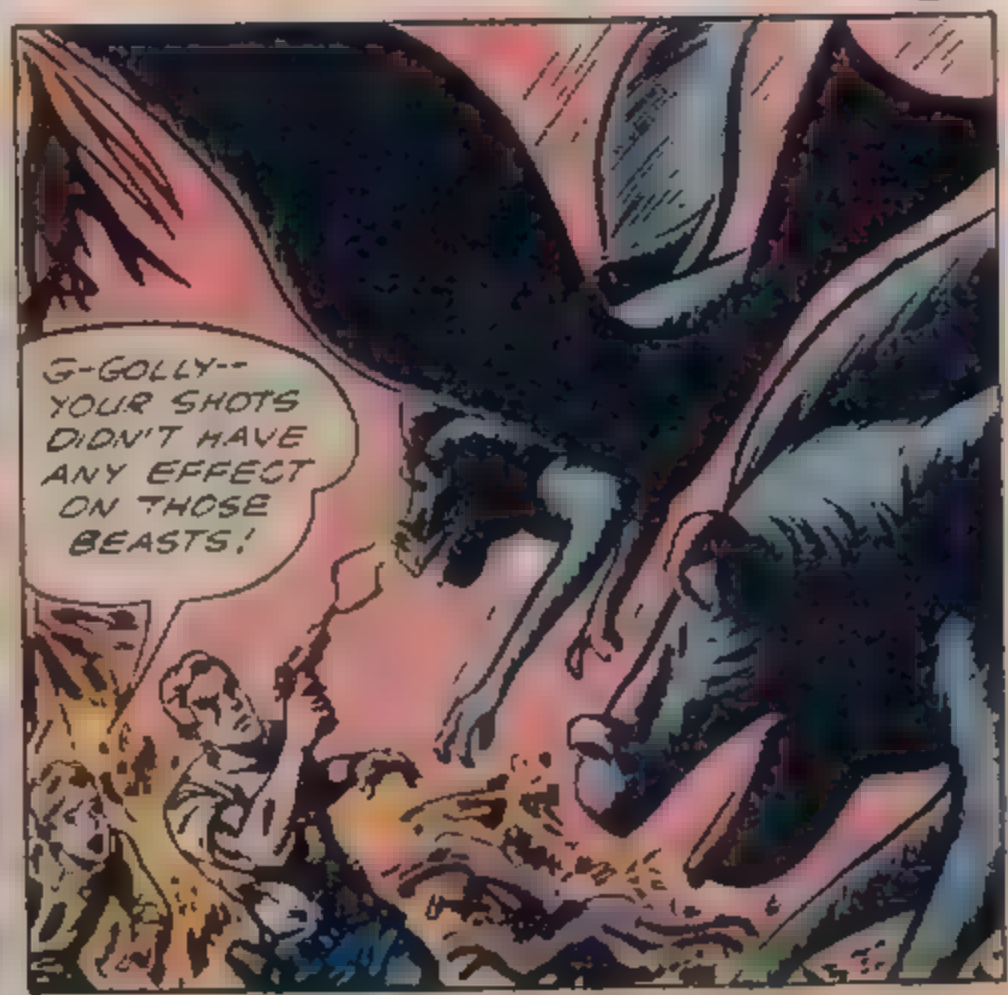
DC NATIONAL COMICS

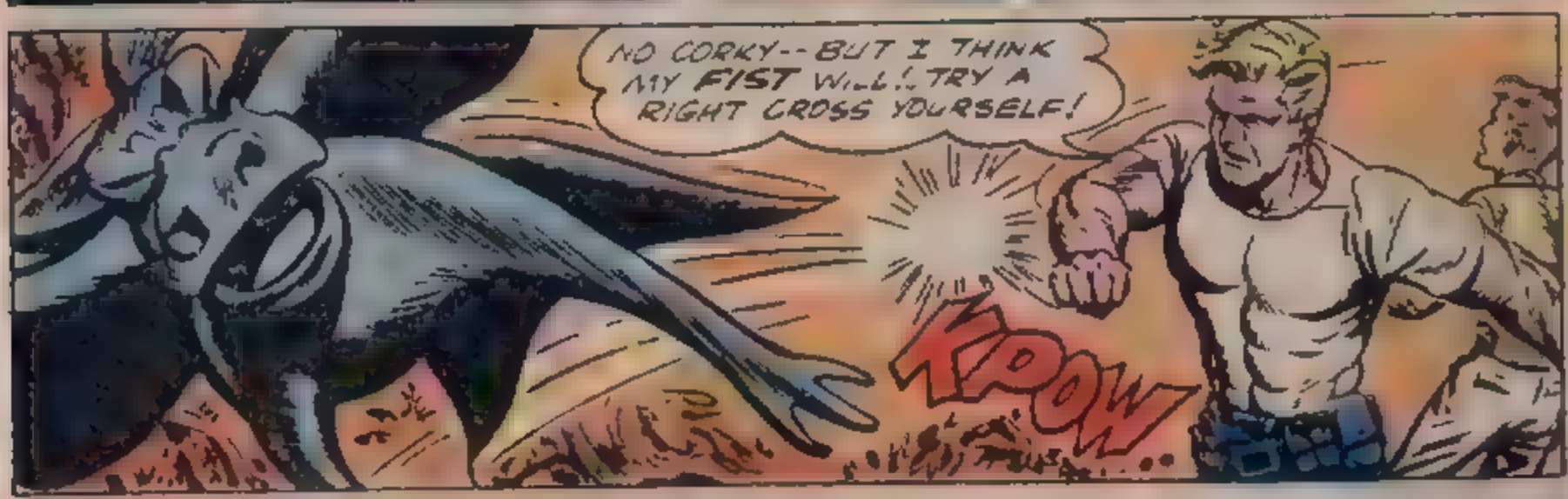
GIANT LOIS LANE ANNUAL

ON SALE EVERYWHERE ... JUNE 7th

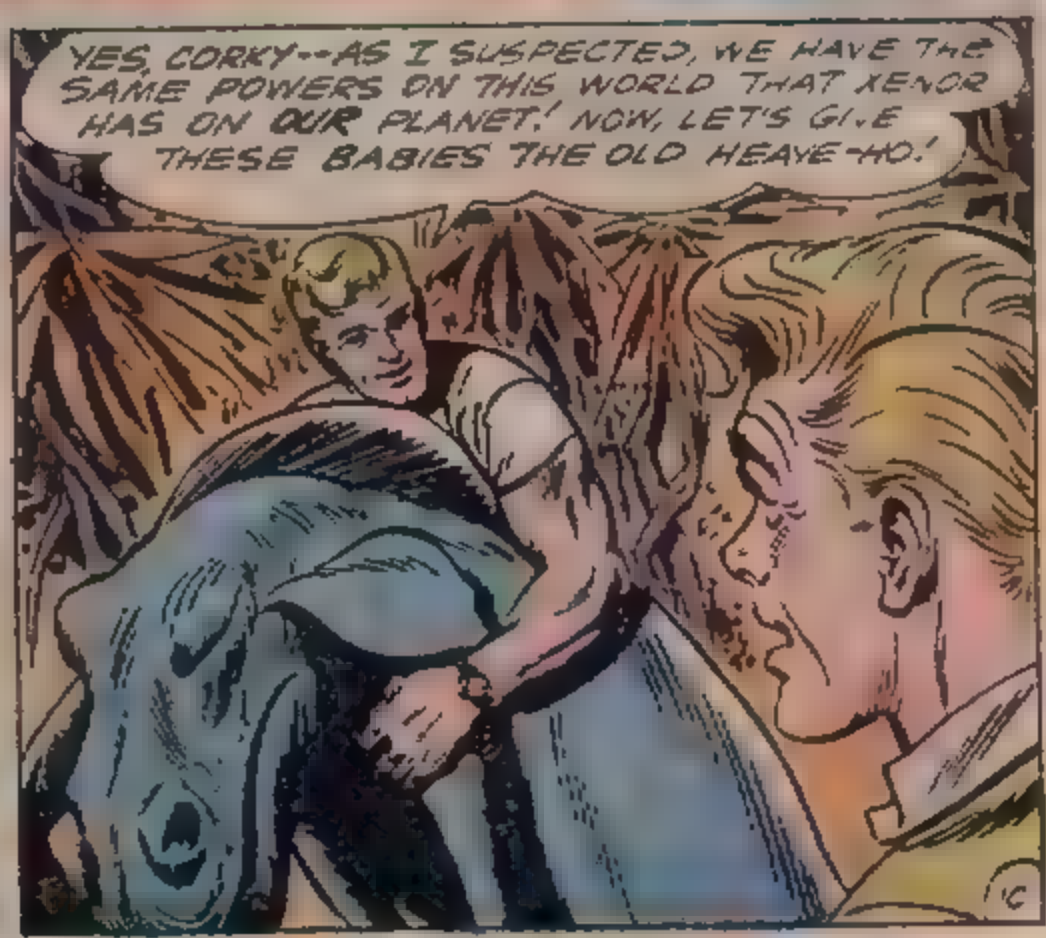
AN ALIEN WORLD WRITHES IN THE IRON GRIP OF ITS TYRANNICAL LEADERS—AND INTO THIS MAELSTROM HURTLE TWO EARTHLINGS, RIP HUNTER AND CORKY! WHAT FATE AWAITS THEM IN THEIR ...
ADVENTURE ON PLANET ZARK
Chapter 2
JEEPERS, RIP... WE'RE TRAPPED INSIDE A--A PLASTIC POCKET!

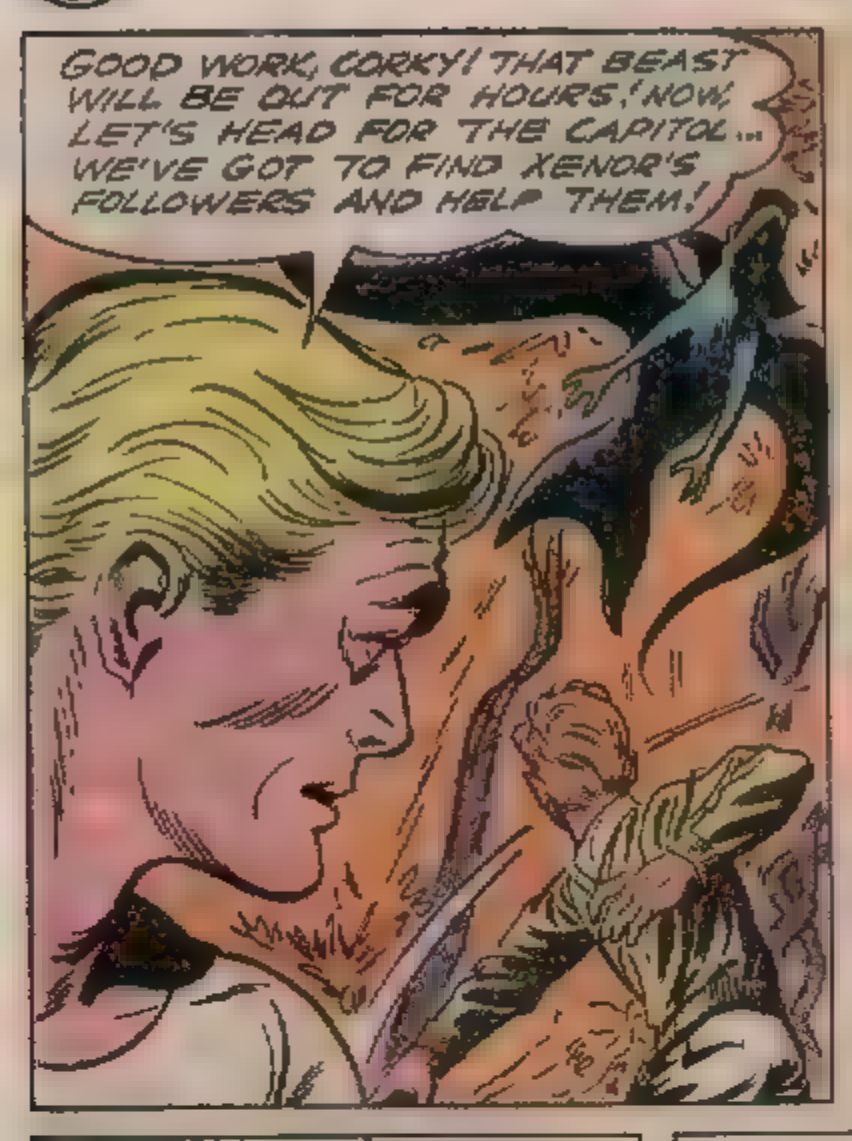

AS THE ALIEN CREATURES SWOOP DOWN ON THE HAPLESS TIME TRAVELERS...
BAM!
BAM!


G-GOLLY-- YOUR SHOTS DIDN'T HAVE ANY EFFECT ON THOSE BEASTS!


NO CORKY-- BUT I THINK MY FIST WILL! TRY A RIGHT CROSS YOURSELF!
KPOW

JEEPERS! W-WE HAVE FANTASTIC POWERS!
SOCK


YES, CORKY--AS I SUSPECTED, WE HAVE THE SAME POWERS ON THIS WORLD THAT XENOR HAS ON OUR PLANET! NOW, LET'S GIVE THESE BABIES THE OLD HEAVE-HO!

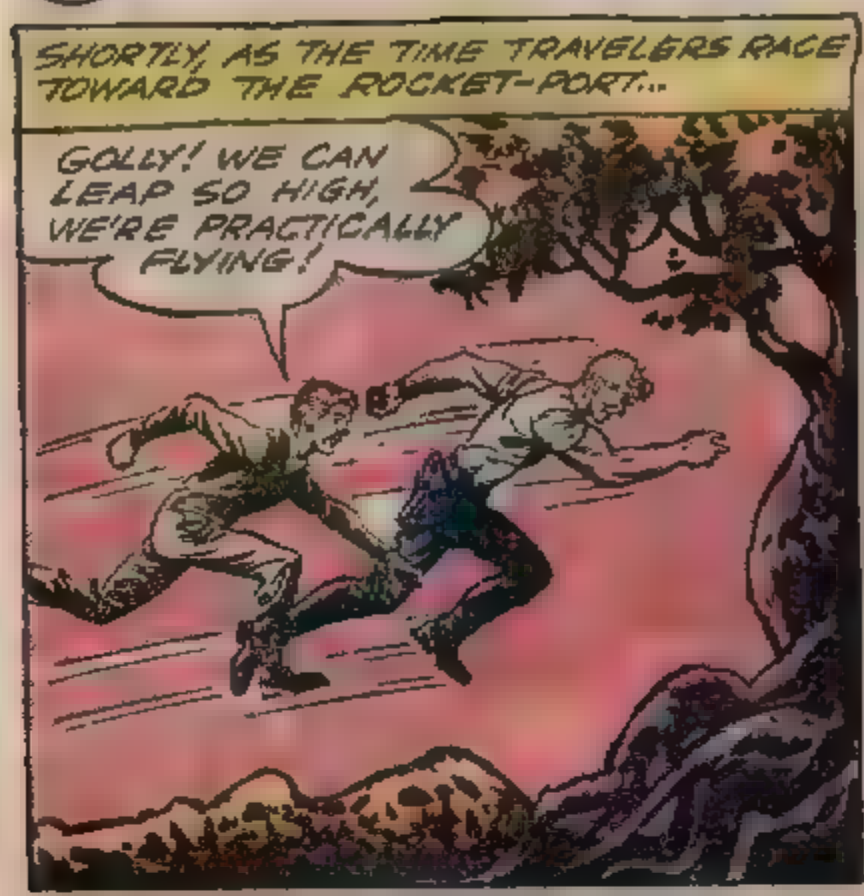

GOOD WORK, CORKY! THAT BEAST WILL BE OUT FOR HOURS! NOW, LET'S HEAD FOR THE CAPITOL... WE'VE GOT TO FIND XENOR'S FOLLOWERS AND HELP THEM!

BUT, SUDDENLY...
RIP!... WE'RE SURROUNDED!

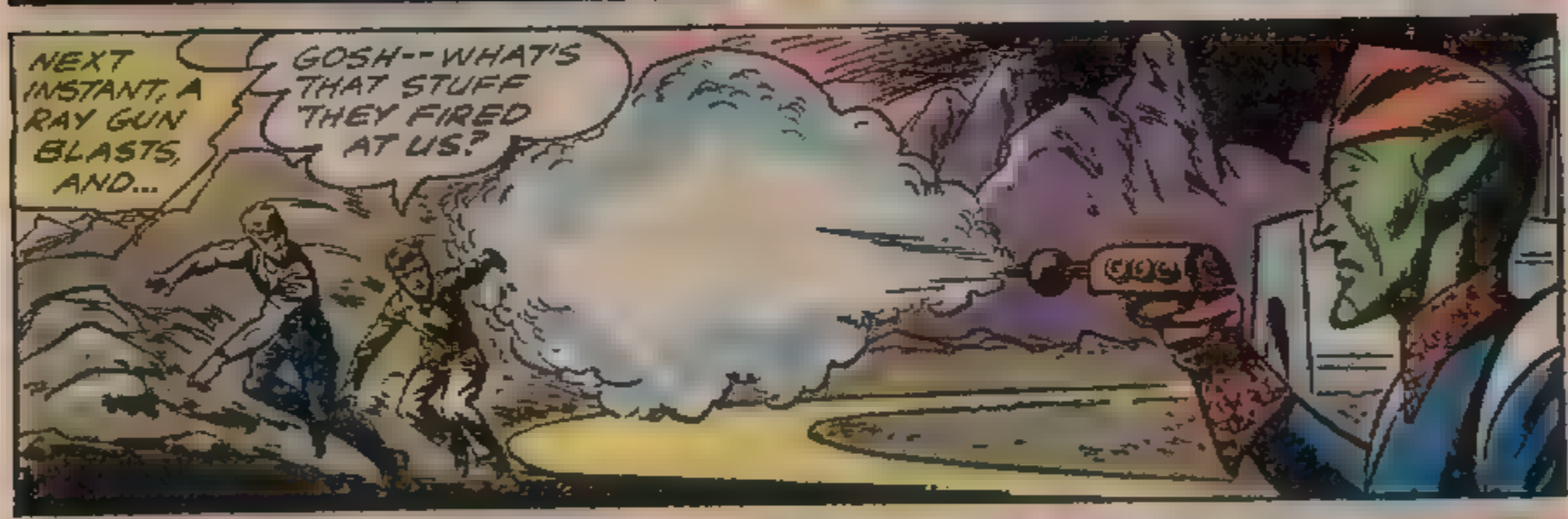
HAVE NO FEAR OF US! WE ARE ALL THAT ARE LEFT OF XENOR'S FORCES! THOSE BEASTS WERE SENTRY CREATURES-- LOOKING FOR US!
WE HEARD YOUR WORDS! DID XENOR TRULY SEND YOU HERE FROM HIS EXILE?

YES--TO TELL YOU THAT HE IS WELL, AND WILL SOON RETURN! MEANWHILE, HOW CAN WE HELP YOU?
ALAS, I FEAR YOU ARE TOO LATE! OUR ENTIRE FORCE HAS BEEN IMPRISONED! EVEN NOW, OUR GENERALS ARE ABOUT TO BE SHOT INTO SPACE, AS XENOR HIMSELF WAS!

QUICKLY-- TELL US WHERE THE ROCKET-PORT IS; WE MAY BE ABLE TO SAVE THEM!
YOU ARE BRAVE MEN, INDEED! BOTH THE ROCKET-PORT AND THE PRISON CAMP ARE THAT WAY!


SHORTLY, AS THE TIME TRAVELERS RACE TOWARD THE ROCKET-PORT...
GOLLY! WE CAN LEAP SO HIGH, WE'RE PRACTICALLY FLYING!

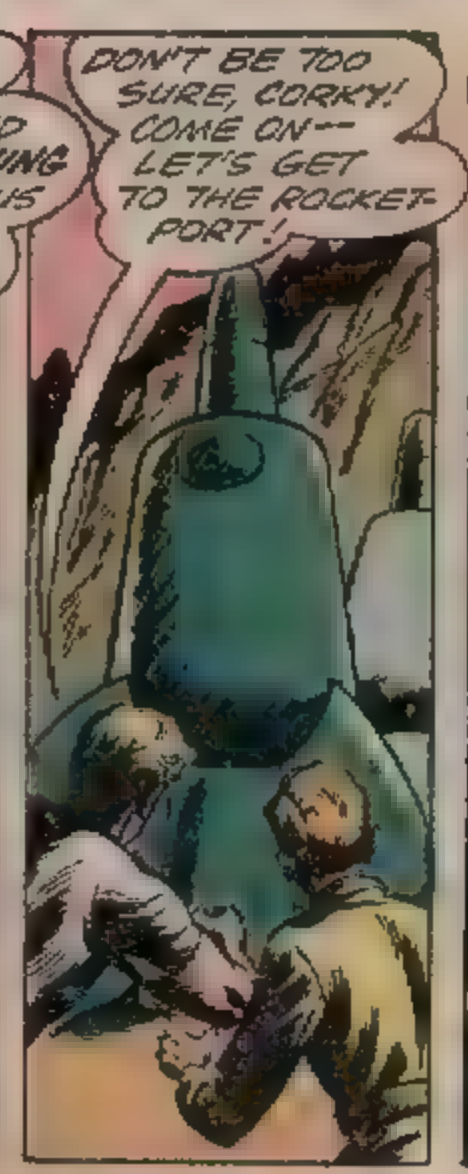
BUT AS THEY NEAR THEIR DESTINATION...
RIP!... GOVERNMENT TROOPS DEAD AHEAD -- AND THEY'RE ABOUT TO OPEN FIRE!

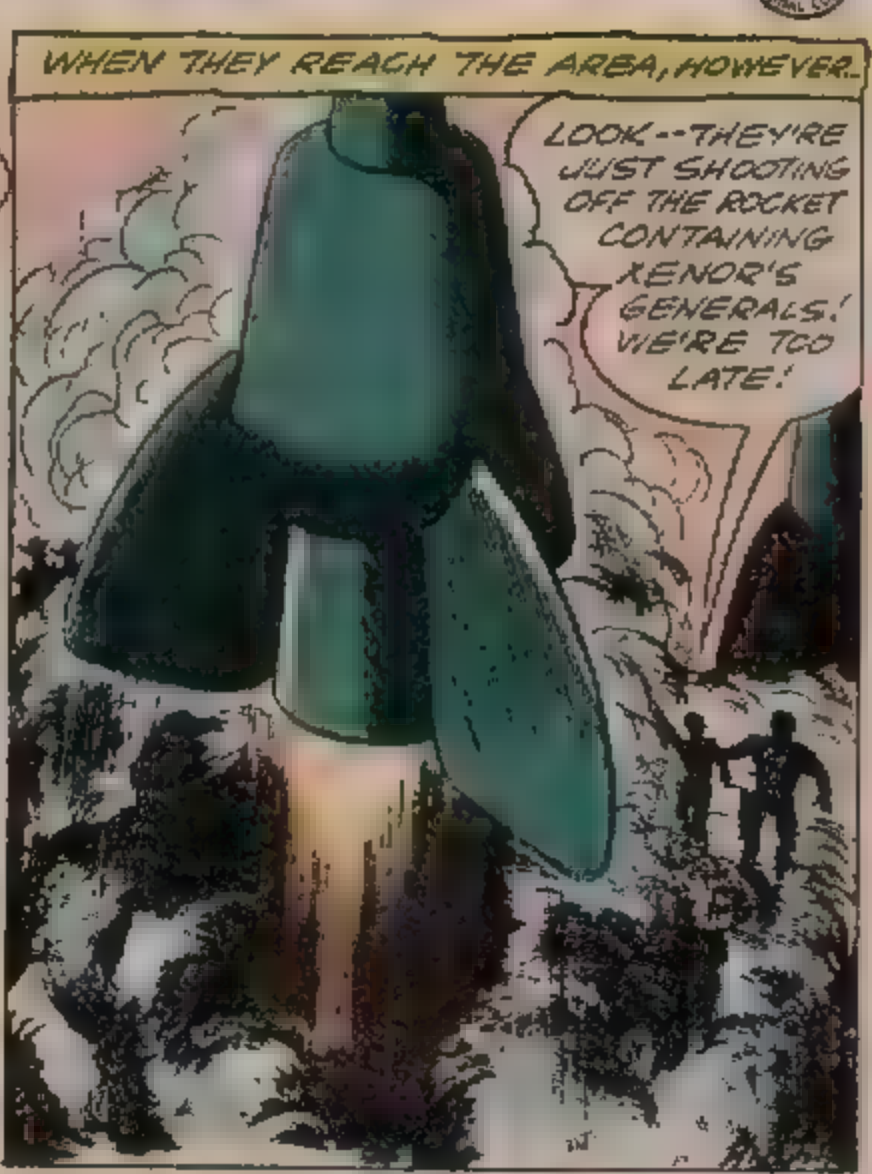

NEXT INSTANT, A RAY GUN BLASTS, AND...
GOSH -- WHAT'S THAT STUFF THEY FIRED AT US?
SSSS

A MOMENT LATER COMES THE AWESOME ANSWER...
W-WE'RE TRAPPED INSIDE A--A PLASTIC POCKET!

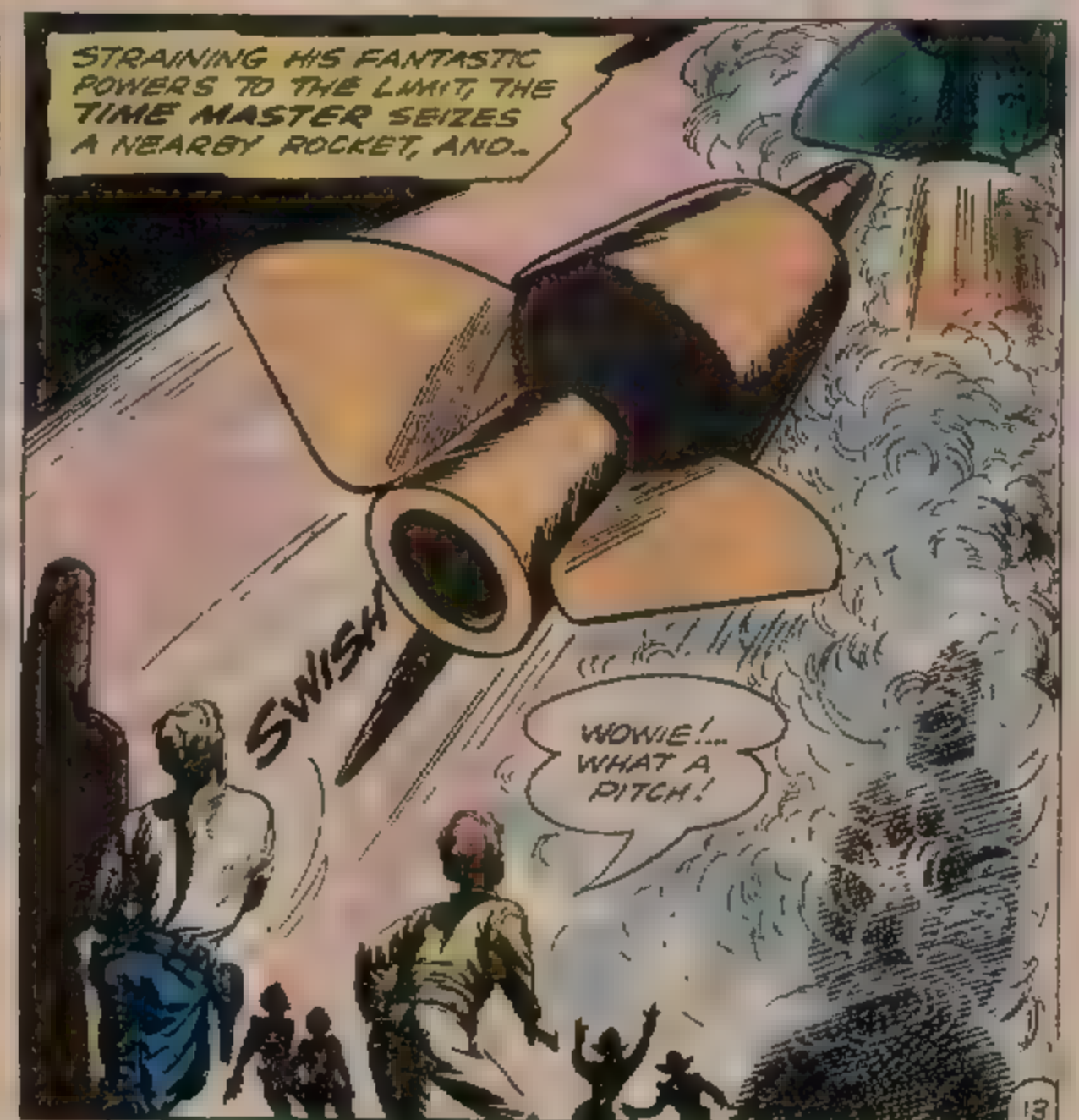
YES, CORKY -- BUT YOU'VE FORGOTTEN ONE THING...

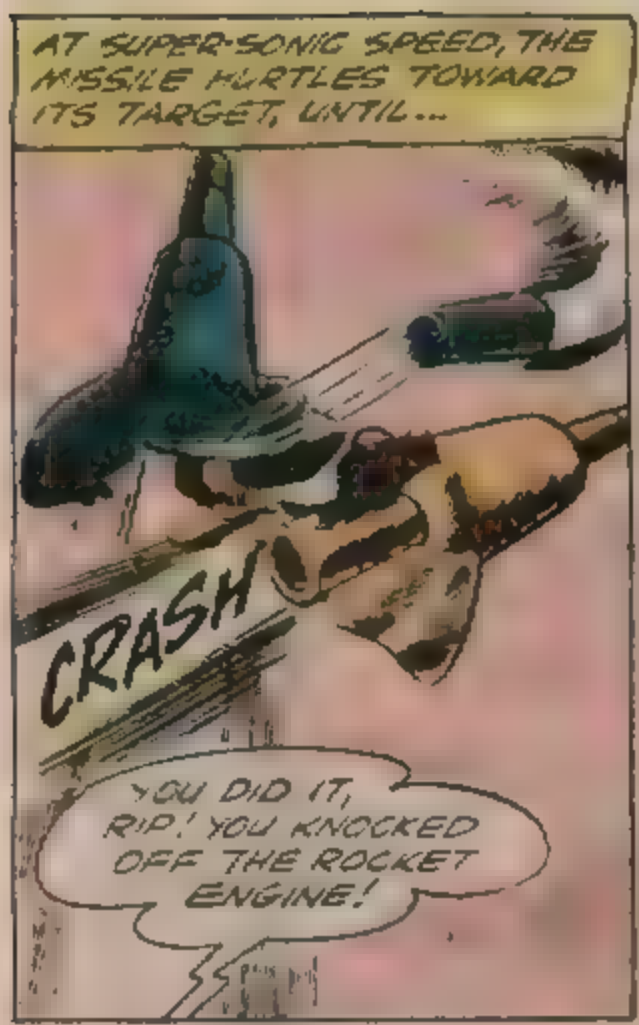
..OUR SUPER-STRENGTH!
YIPEE!... YOU SHATTERED IT! NOTHING CAN STOP US ON THIS PLANET!
CRACK!


DON'T BE TOO SURE, CORKY! COME ON-- LET'S GET TO THE ROCKET-PORT!


WHEN THEY REACH THE AREA, HOWEVER..
LOOK--THEY'RE JUST SHOOTING OFF THE ROCKET CONTAINING XENOR'S GENERALS! WE'RE TOO LATE!

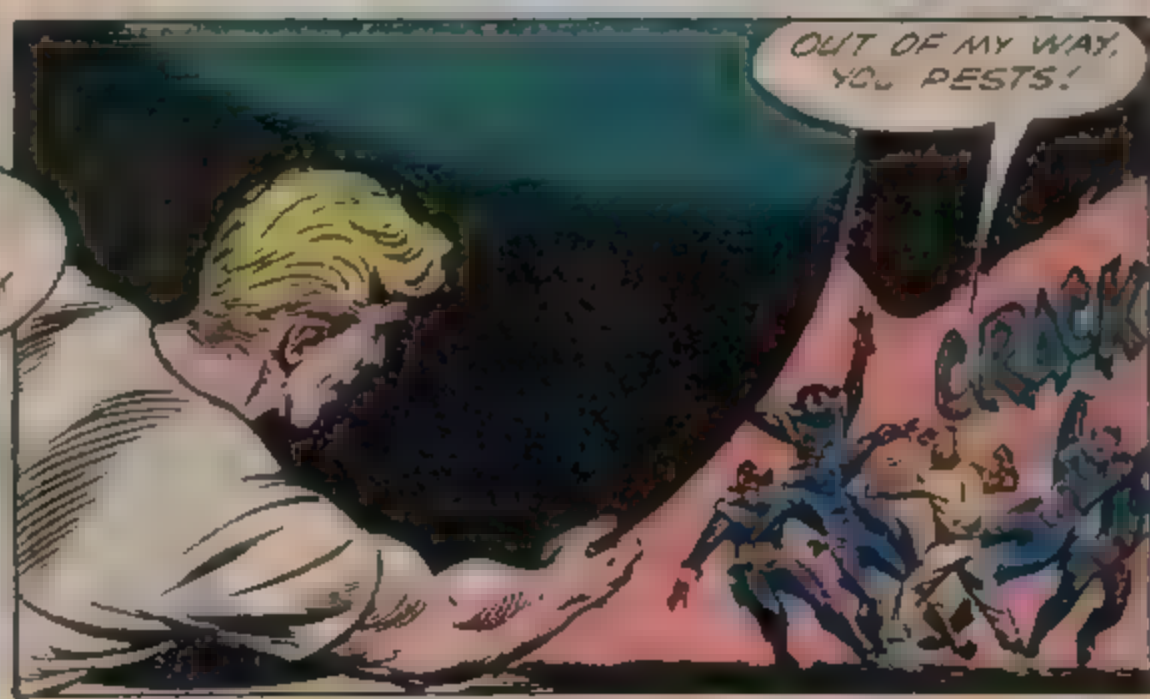
MAYBE NOT, CORKY-- WE'VE GOT ONE CHANCE...


STRAINING HIS FANTASTIC POWERS TO THE LIMIT, THE TIME MASTER SEIZES A NEARBY ROCKET, AND..
SWISH
WOWIE!... WHAT A PITCH!


AT SUPER-SONIC SPEED, THE MISSILE HURTLES TOWARD ITS TARGET, UNTIL...
CRASH
YOU DID IT, RIP! YOU KNOCKED OFF THE ROCKET ENGINE!

BUT NOW THE ROCKET'S FALLING BACK TO EARTH! THE GENERALS WILL BE KILLED WHEN IT CRASHES.
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT..

WHEW! WHAT A CATCH!
THANKS, PAL -- BUT YOU GET OVER TO THE PRISON AND RELEASE THE OTHER CAPTIVES, WHILE I CRACK THIS ROCKET OPEN!


OUT OF MY WAY, YOU PESTS!
CRACK

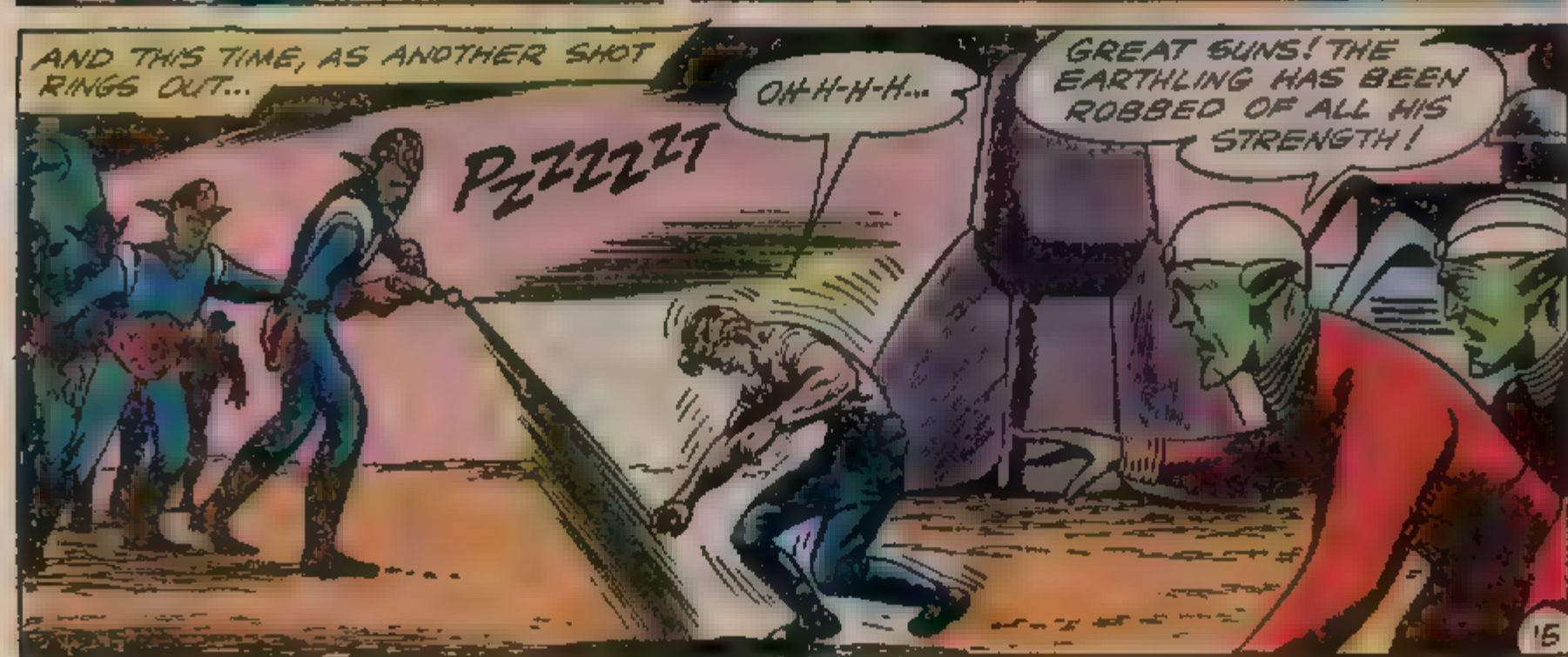
THEN, AS THE TIME MASTER FLEXES HIS MUSCLES...
CRACK

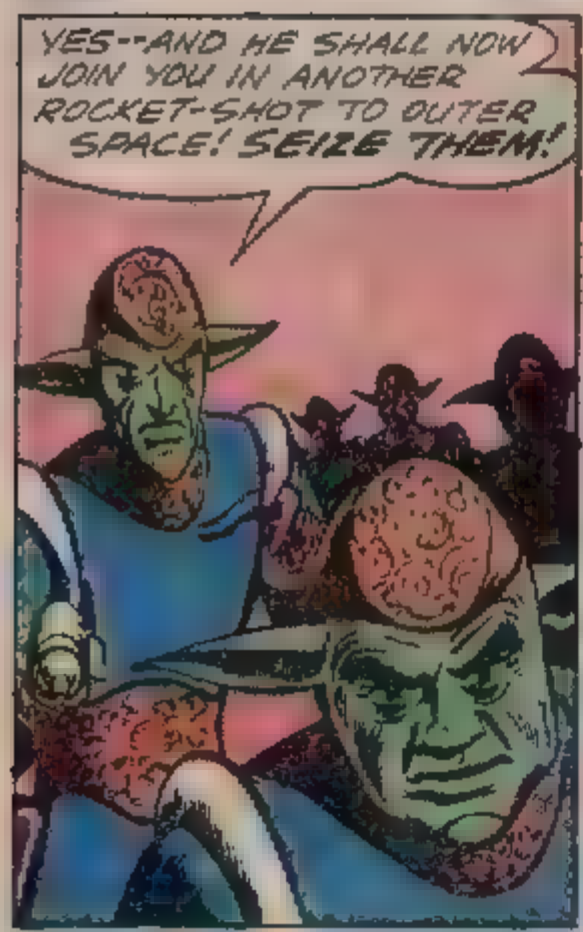
AND SHORTLY, AS RIP HUNTER DELIVERS HIS INTERPLANETARY MESSAGE...
THEN XENOR IS ALIVE! YOU BRING WONDERFUL NEWS, EARTHLING!
THAT'S NOT ALL THE GOOD NEWS I HAVE! LOOK!

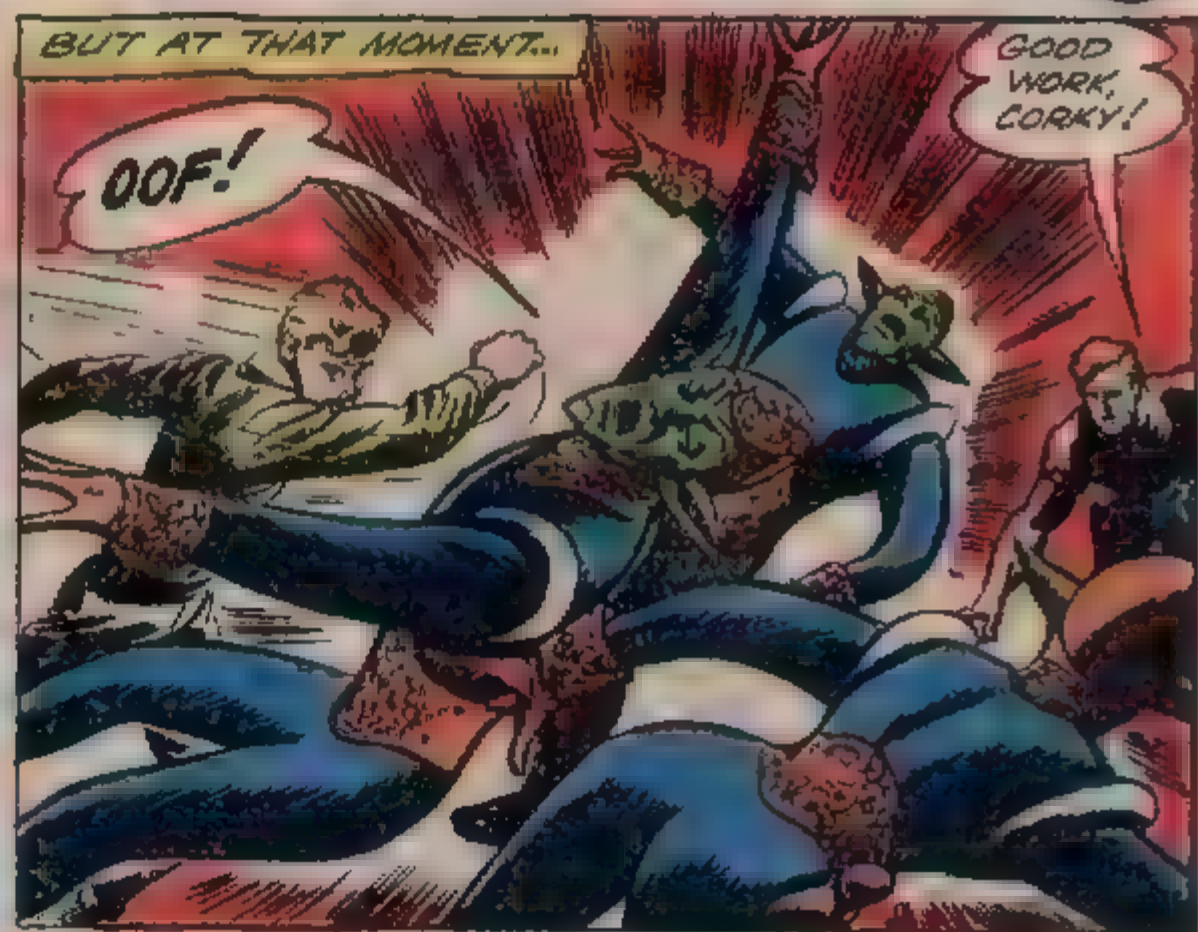
GREAT STARS! OUR ENTIRE ARMY HAS BEEN RELEASED!

BUT JUST THEN...
ON GUARD! IT IS LOREN, THE TYRANT! HE IS ABOUT TO FIRE HIS MULTI-WEAPON!
DON'T WORRY! I'LL TAKE THAT TOY RIGHT AWAY FROM HIM!

SURE ENOUGH, AS THE ALIEN WEAPON BLASTS...
TH-THE STRANGER.. HE IS IMPERVIOUS TO THE STUN-SHOT!
I--I SHALL TRY THE MULTI-WEAPON AGAIN, ON THE ULTRA SETTING!
PSST-BLAM

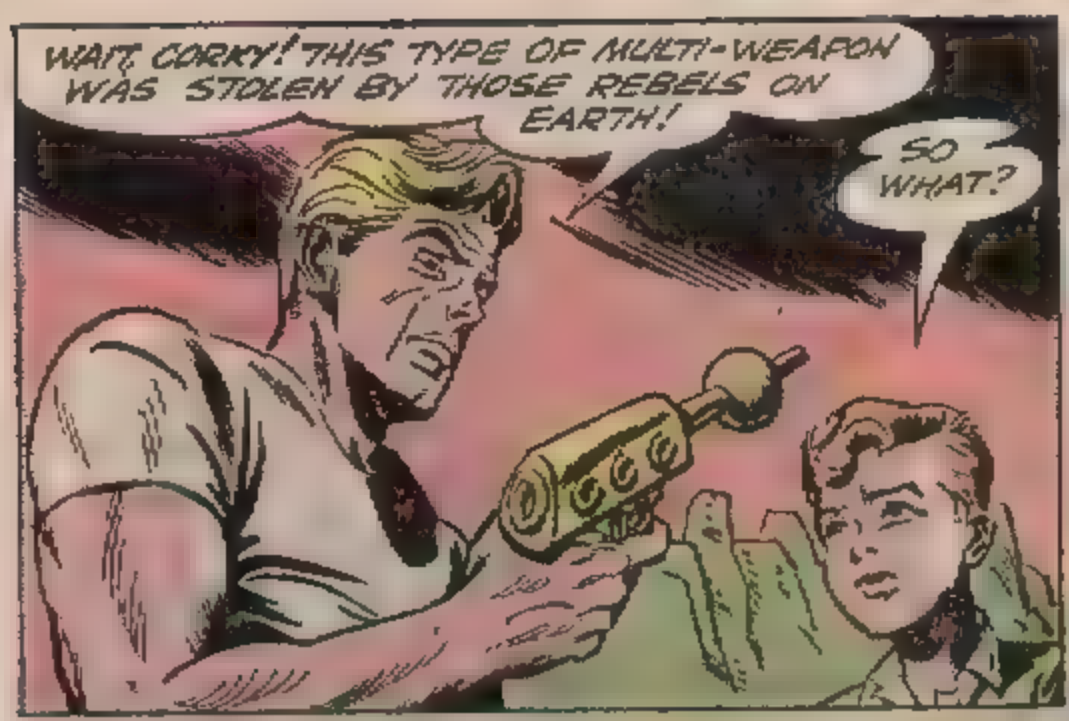

AND THIS TIME, AS ANOTHER SHOT RINGS OUT...
PZZZZT
OH-H-H-H...
GREAT SUNS! THE EARTHLING HAS BEEN ROBBED OF ALL HIS STRENGTH!

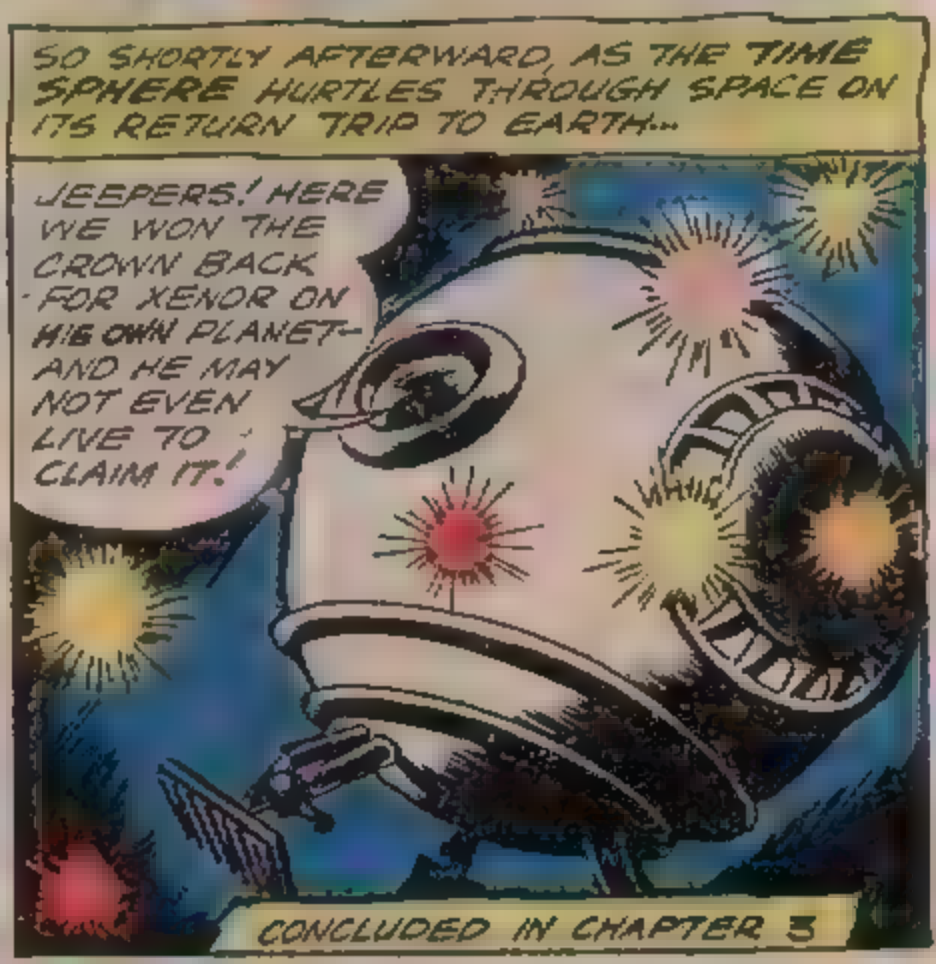

YES--AND HE SHALL NOW JOIN YOU IN ANOTHER ROCKET-SHOT TO OUTER SPACE! SEIZE THEM!

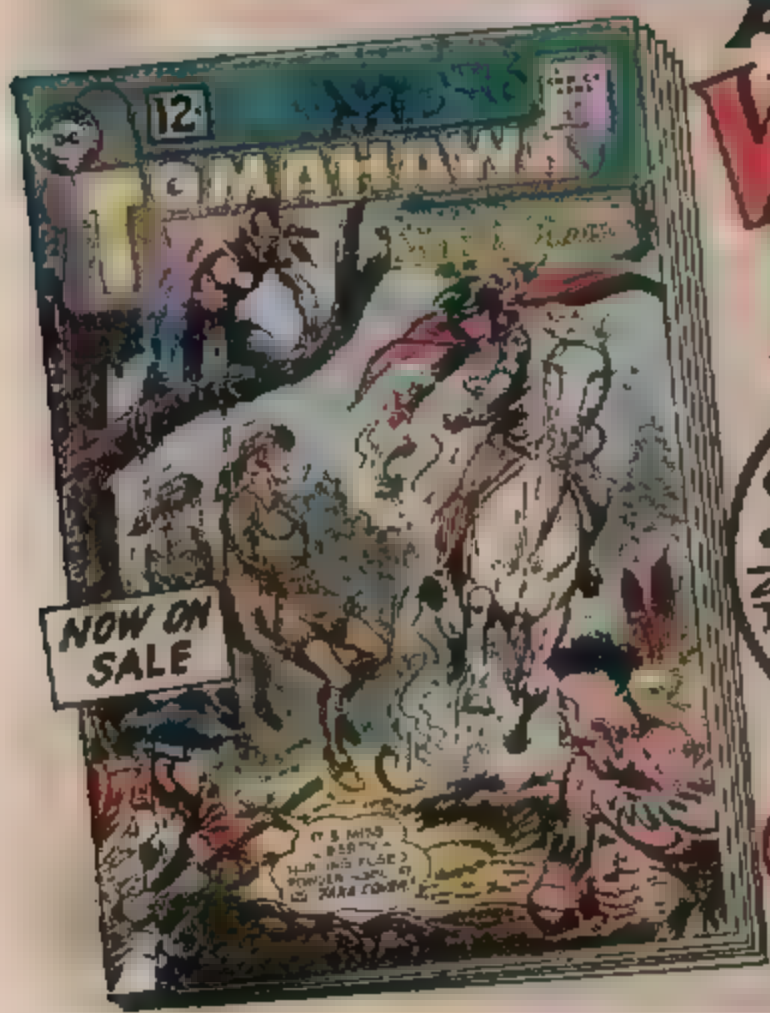

BUT AT THAT MOMENT...
OOF!
GOOD WORK, CORKY!

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR SUPER-POWERS, RIP?
THIS CONTRAPTION ROBBED ME OF EVERY OUNCE OF ALIEN STRENGTH I HAD, CORKY!

WELL, YOU WON'T NEED YOUR SUPER-POWERS ANYMORE, RIP! LOOK--XENOR'S TROOPS ARE OVERRUNNING THE ENEMY'S POSITIONS!
THANK YOU, EARTHLINGS... AND TELL XENOR THAT WHEN HE RETURNS, HIS THRONE WILL BE WAITING FOR HIM!
SURE THING... WE'LL GET HIM BACK THE MOMENT WE ARRIVE!







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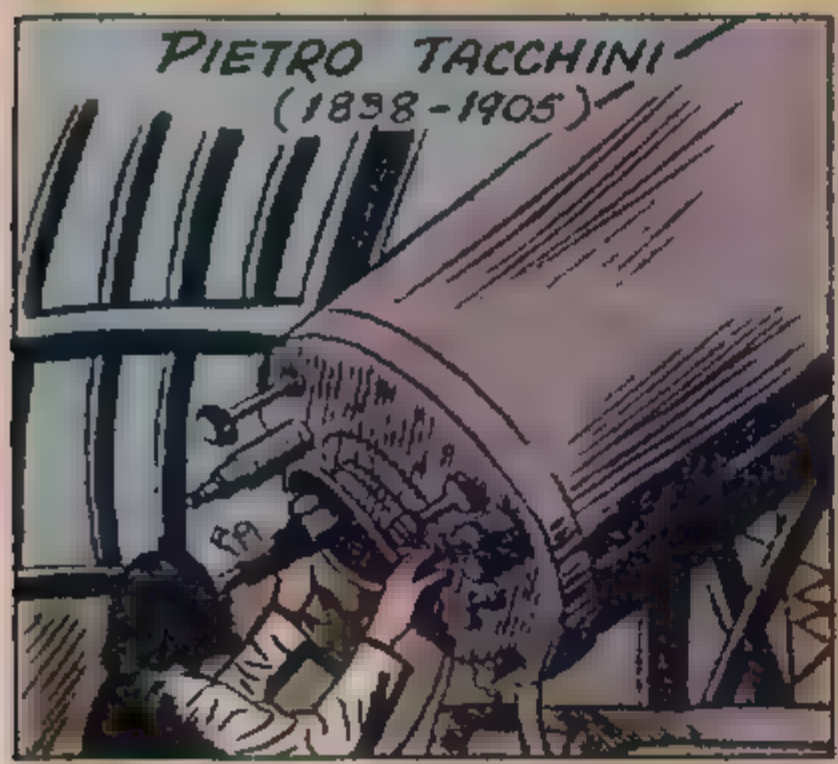
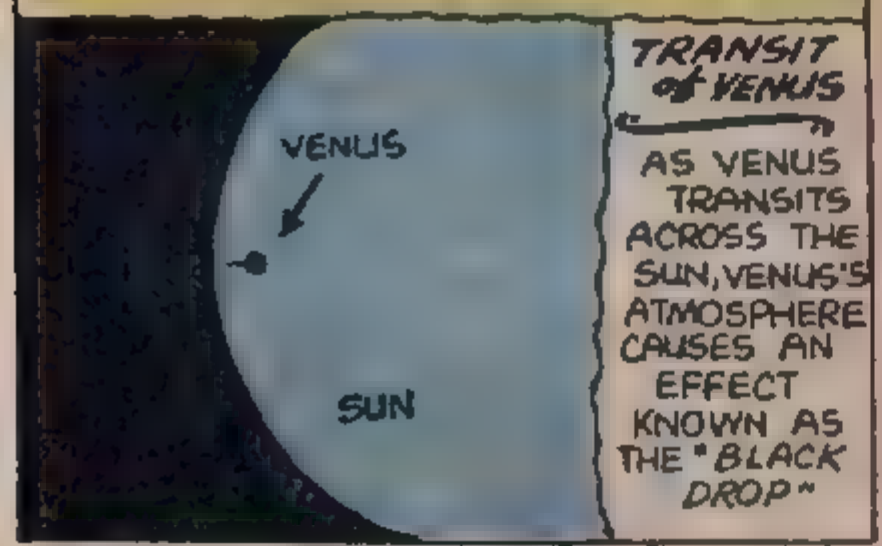
GIANTS OF THE TELESCOPE

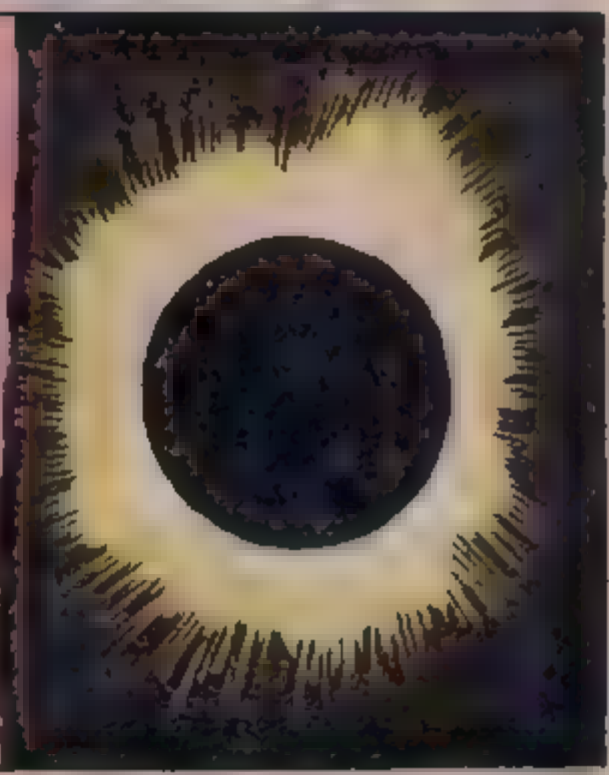


WORKING OUT OF THE PALERMO OBSERVATORY, ITALIAN ASTROPHYSICIST PIETRO TACCHINI FORMULATED THE HYPOTHESIS THAT "SOLAR METEOROLOGY" WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR VARIOUS PHENOMENA ON EARTH — SUCH AS THE **NORTHERN LIGHTS** (AURORA BOREALIS) IN THE EARTH'S UPPER ATMOSPHERE, WHICH ARE CAUSED BY ERUPTIONS ON THE SUN...

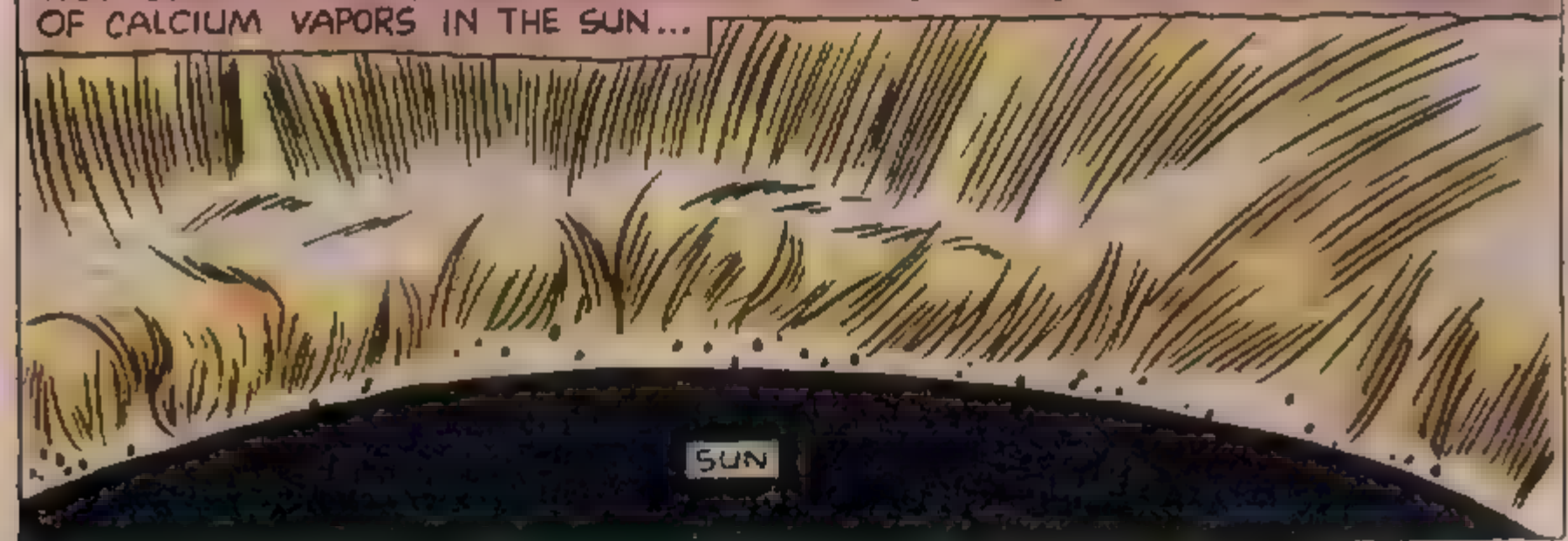
TACCHINI ORGANIZED SEVERAL EXPEDITIONS TO OBSERVE CELESTIAL PHENOMENA. HIS FIRST WAS TO BENGAL IN 1874 TO WITNESS THE VERY RARE OCCURRENCE OF A TRANSIT OF VENUS ACROSS THE FACE OF THE SUN...



IN 1882, TACCHINI JOURNEYED TO EGYPT TO OBSERVE A TOTAL SOLAR ECLIPSE, AND THE FOLLOWING YEAR TO A CORAL REEF IN THE PACIFIC OCEAN TO REPORT ON ANOTHER ECLIPSE OF THE SUN...



WHILE STUDYING THESE ECLIPSES, TACCHINI MADE THE NOTABLE DISCOVERY THAT SOME OF THE SOLAR PROMINENCES WERE **WHITE**, PROVING THE PRESENCE OF CALCIUM VAPORS IN THE SUN...



THE GREAT TIME-TRAVEL HOAX

ON April 18, 1893, very few Londoners on the city's East End paid much notice to the opening of an establishment that offered to the daring "a trip to any era and place desired." Located between a flea circus and a ramshackle store occupied by a family of gypsies, the new entertainment was open for several days before it attracted its first customer.

The owner, a Josiah Drew, claimed that he had bought up the "time machine" as part of the estate of an eccentric inventor named Winthrop Middleton, recently deceased. (It was later determined that this was perfectly true.)

Drew's first patron was ushered into a large cubicle, where he was asked to name the era he wished to visit. The customer selected the date and place of the Norman invasion of England. Drew nodded and set in motion a crystal pendant that was suspended from the cubicle's ceiling.

"You will soon be there, sir," he promised. "Yes, before long, you will actually observe, at first hand, the landing of Duke William's forces on the Sussex coast."

Shortly after, the customer stepped out of the time machine, wide-eyed and stuttering with amazement. "I—I was really there!" he exclaimed. "I saw it all!"

The amazing news traveled fast. Soon, there were more customers clamoring for a time-trip than Drew could handle. And not all his patrons were gullible, uneducated East Enders. The time machine attracted curiosity seekers from all sections of London. Indeed, it was rumored that William Gladstone, then Prime Minister of England, had once entered the cubicle under an assumed name. According to the same rumor, it was reported that Gladstone, who had selected August 4, 1422, had emerged muttering about the death of King Henry V.

Many came to scoff, but almost without exception all left in what amounted to a state of shock, declaring loudly that they had actually time-traveled to the eras they had selected. Every now and then, the time machine would break down, and Drew would close for repairs.

At the height of its popularity, it was estimated that hundreds of people each week were crowding the humble quarters on the East End. Business became so good, in fact, that Josiah Drew was considering moving the time machine to one of London's principal streets. Then, suddenly, the bubble burst.

One of Josiah Drew's customers recognized him as Jethro Drake, a fugitive from the law. He was wanted by the authorities for the illegal practice of hypnotism.

All at once, it became clear to everyone how Drew, alias Drake, was operating his racket. He was simply hypnotizing his customers as they entered the cubicle, and while in the hypnotic state, he simply told them what they were supposedly seeing.

The East Enders were in an ugly temper when the true story came out. A gang instantly formed, and the hoodlums broke into the establishment while its owner was temporarily out.

Oddly enough, they found a man inside the cubicle. Roughly, they dragged him out, and proceeded to smash the time machine to bits.

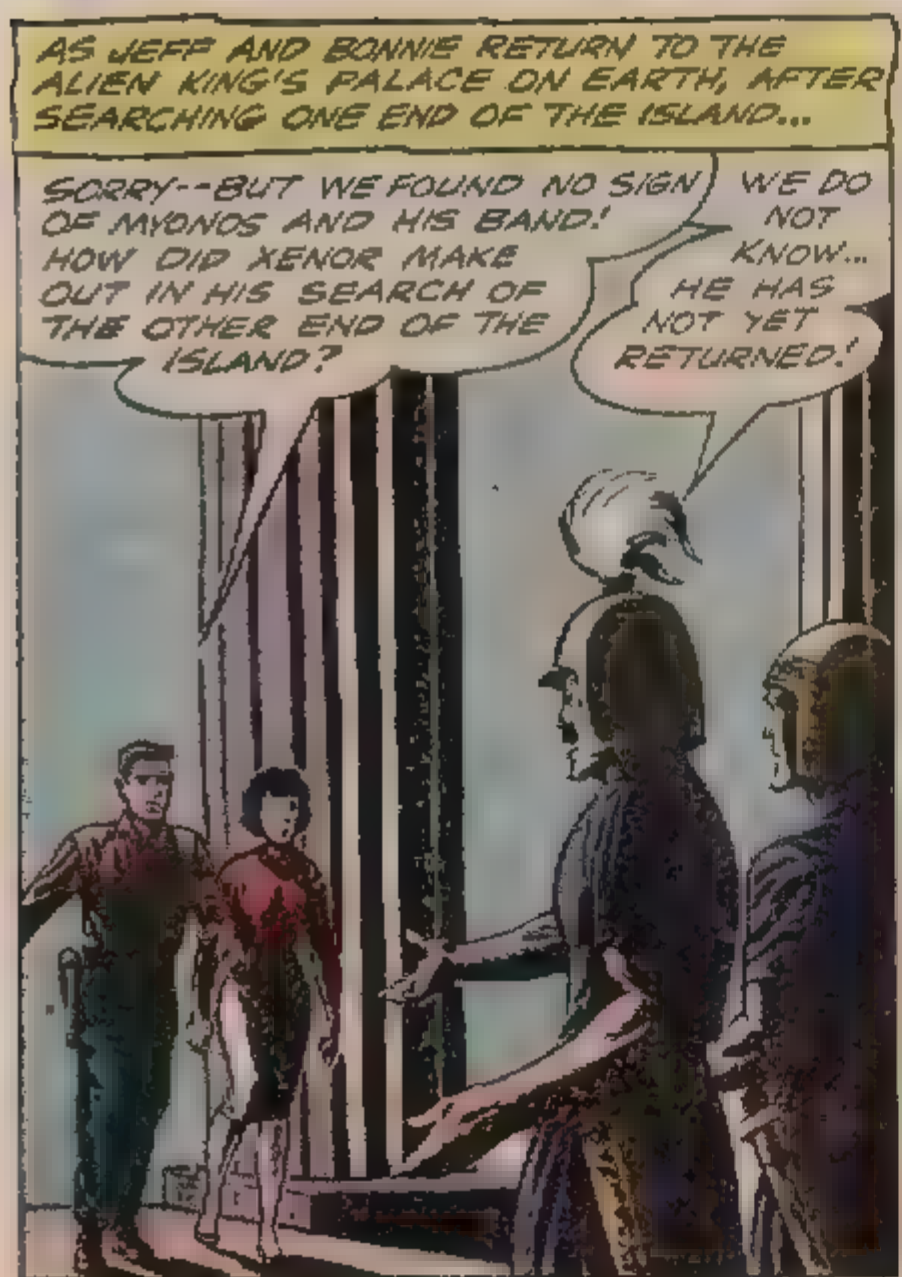
Later, when their tempers cooled, they explained to the man they had dragged out of the cubicle why they had acted as they did. His reply shocked them all into gaping silence.

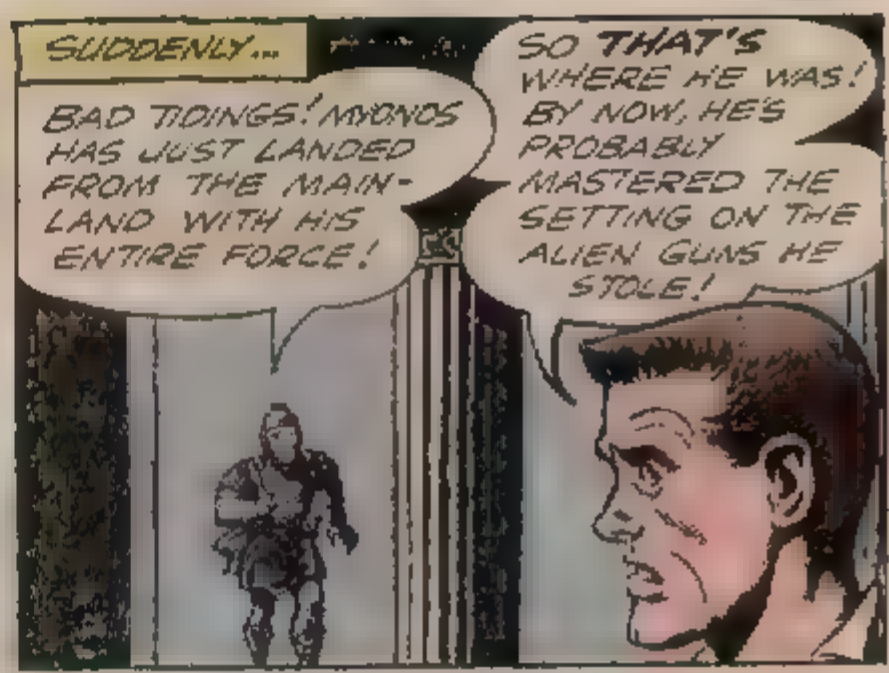
He revealed that he had stolen in when the owner was out, since he couldn't afford the price of admission. He had manipulated the dials himself—and, moreover, he had actually visited with Julius Caesar, Roman Emperor. Certainly, *he* hadn't been hypnotized by Drew or anyone else.

Was the last patron of this 19th Century time machine telling the truth? Or was his story the result of an overactive imagination?

No one will ever know.

ARMED WITH THE STOLEN ALIEN WEAPONS, THE REBELS HURL THEMSELVES ON THE KING'S TROOPS, WHO HAVE ONLY XENOR TO RELY ON AS THEIR ...
ONE-MAN ALIEN ARMY
Chapter 3
GRACIOUS!... THAT LAST SHOT OF THE MULTI-WEAPON ROBBED XENOR OF ALL HIS POWERS! TH-THE PEOPLE HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE NOW!
18

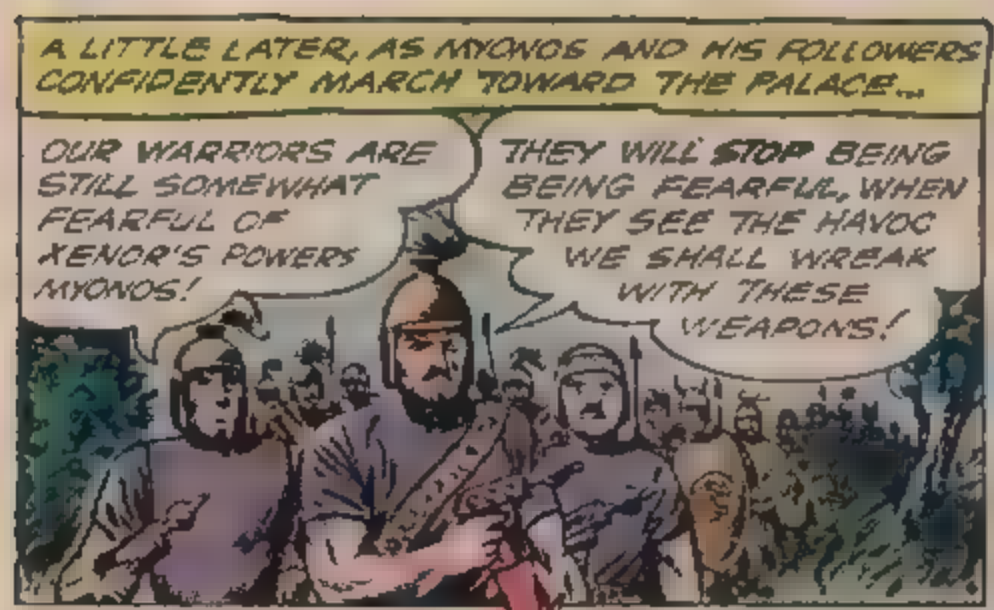

AS JEFF AND BONNIE RETURN TO THE ALIEN KING'S PALACE ON EARTH, AFTER SEARCHING ONE END OF THE ISLAND...
SORRY--BUT WE FOUND NO SIGN OF MYONOS AND HIS BAND! HOW DID XENOR MAKE OUT IN HIS SEARCH OF THE OTHER END OF THE ISLAND?
WE DO NOT KNOW... HE HAS NOT YET RETURNED!

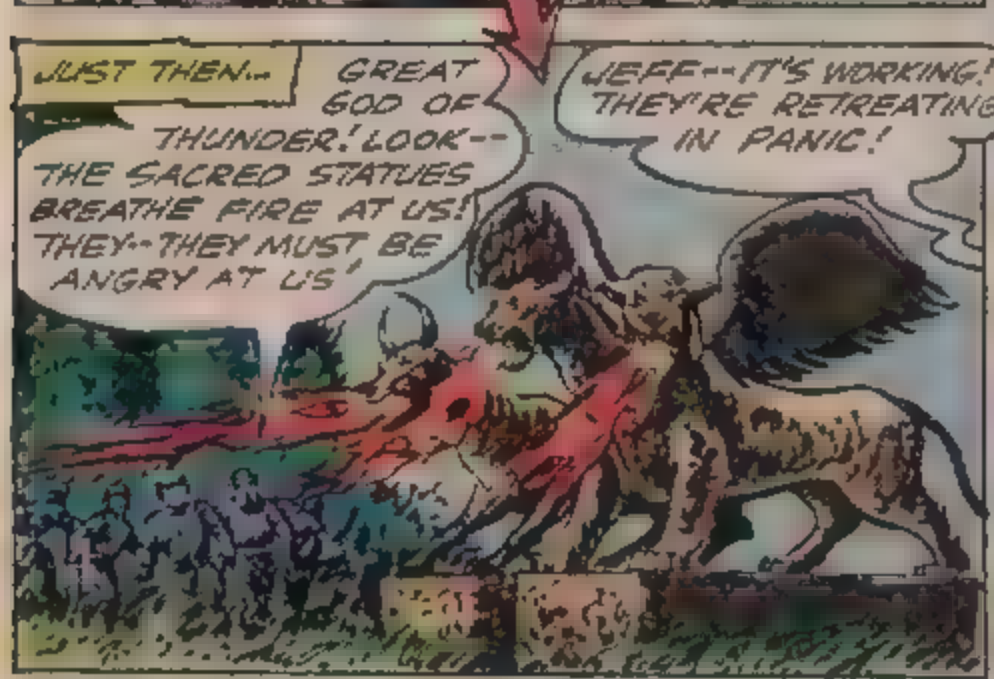

SUDDENLY...
BAD TIDINGS! MYONOS HAS JUST LANDED FROM THE MAIN-LAND WITH HIS ENTIRE FORCE!
SO THAT'S WHERE HE WAS! BY NOW, HE'S PROBABLY MASTERED THE SETTING ON THE ALIEN GUNS HE STOLE!

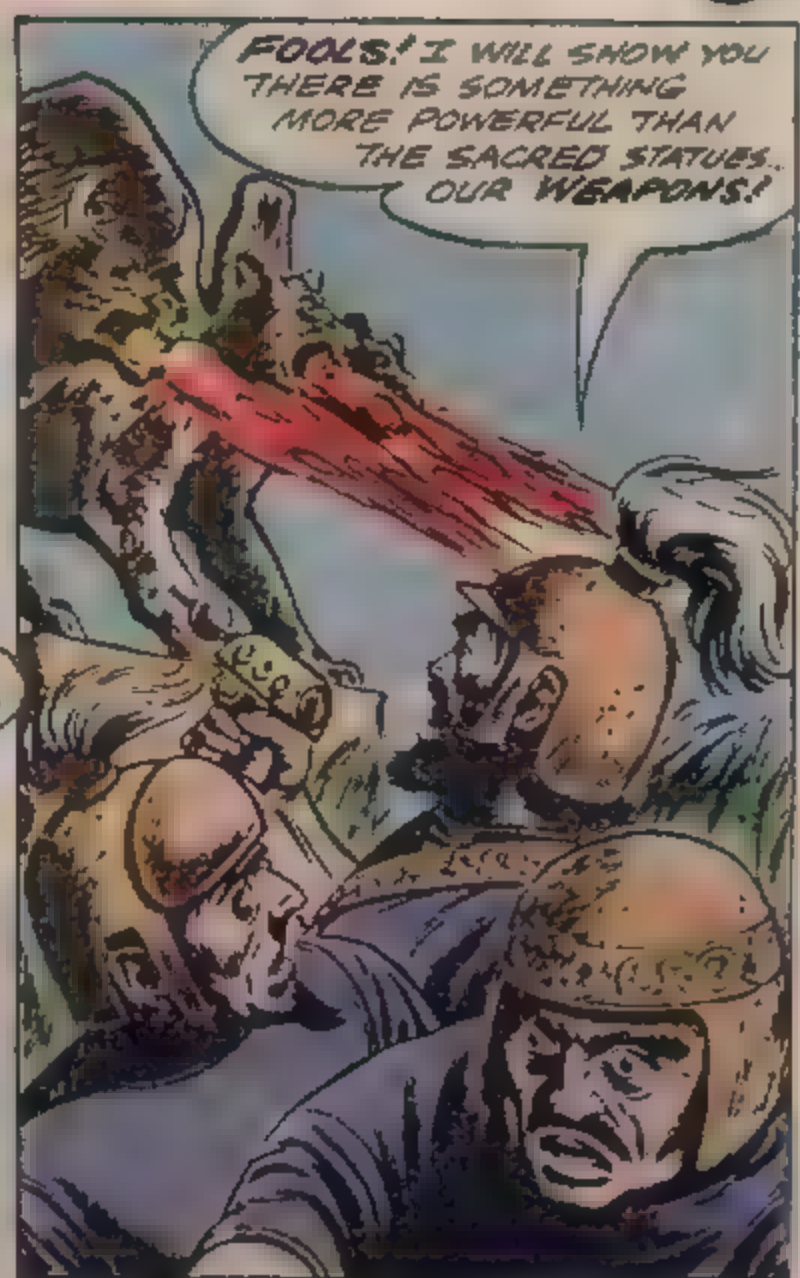
GRACIOUS!... WHAT'LL WE DO?
WE MUST TRY AND STOP THEM, BONNIE! COME ON!

SHORTLY, AS THE TWO TIME TRAVELERS HEAD OFF IN THE DIRECTION OF THE ONCOMING ATTACKERS...
THOSE FIGURES, BONNIE...THEY'RE CONSIDERED SACRED BY THE NATIVES HERE!
SO WHAT?

SO WE'RE GOING TO TRY AND PLAY ON THEIR SUPERSTITIONS! QUICKLY--HELP ME BREAK OPEN THESE CARTRIDGES!


A LITTLE LATER, AS MYONOS AND HIS FOLLOWERS CONFIDENTLY MARCH TOWARD THE PALACE...
OUR WARRIORS ARE STILL SOMEWHAT FEARFUL OF XENOR'S POWERS MYONOS!
THEY WILL STOP BEING BEING FEARFUL, WHEN THEY SEE THE HAVOC WE SHALL WREAK WITH THESE WEAPONS!

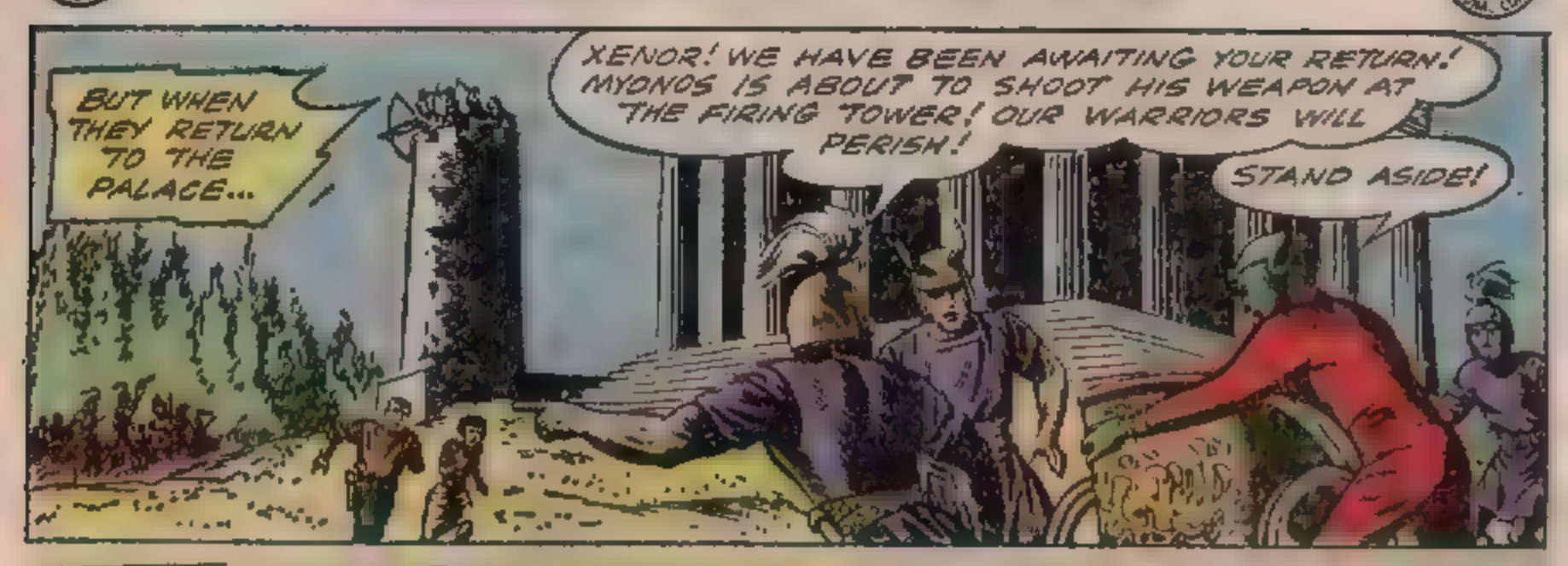

JUST THEN...
GREAT GOD OF THUNDER! LOOK-- THE SACRED STATUES BREATHE FIRE AT US! THEY--THEY MUST BE ANGRY AT US!
JEFF--IT'S WORKING! THEY'RE RETREATING IN PANIC!

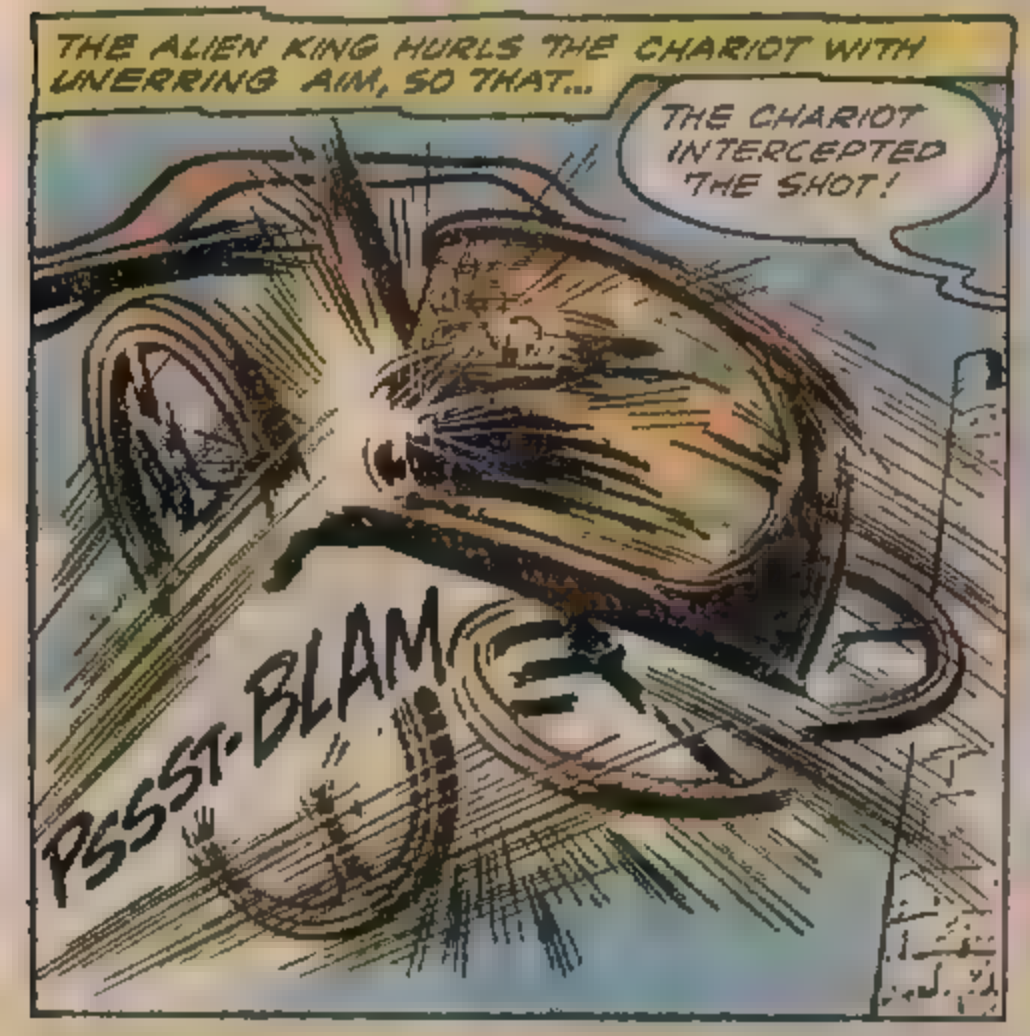

FOOLS! I WILL SHOW YOU THERE IS SOMETHING MORE POWERFUL THAN THE SACRED STATUES.. OUR WEAPONS!

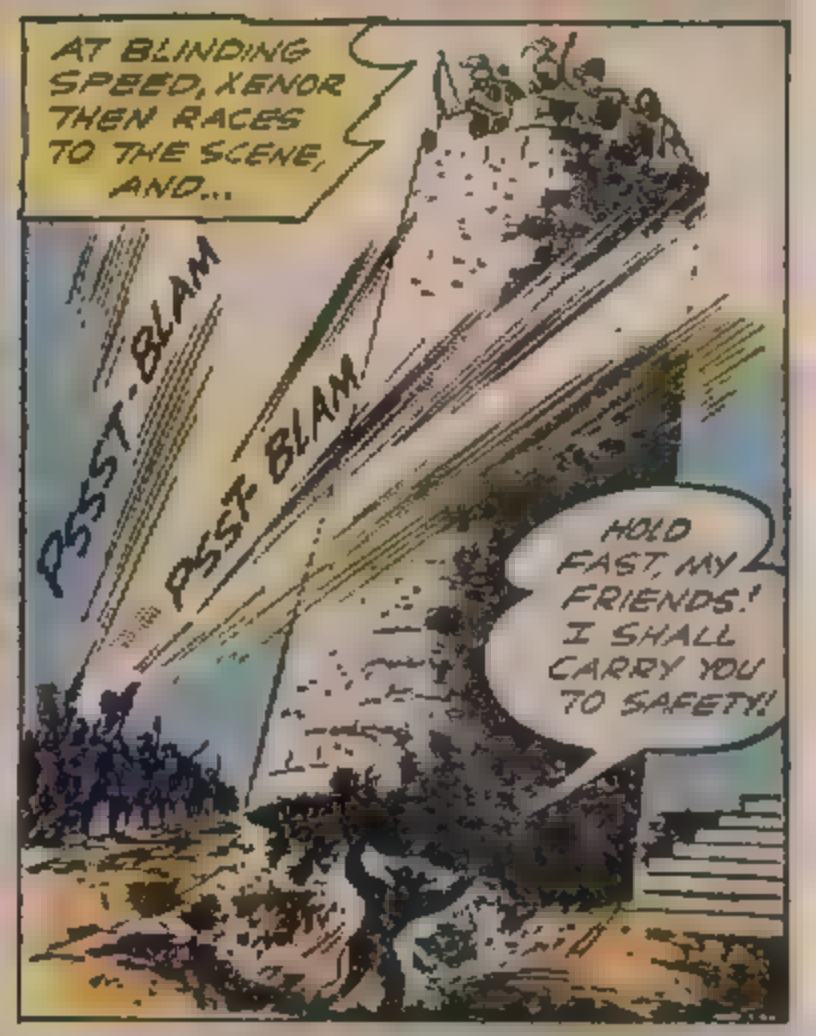
SEE?... ONE OF THE SETTINGS OF THIS WEAPON CAUSES THE STATUES TO MELT AWAY LIKE WAX!

OH, DEAR... WE FAILED, JEFF! MYONOS DESTROYED THE STATUES!
YES--BUT IN THE CONFUSION, I'LL TRY TO GRAB HIS WEAPON BEFORE THE REST COME BACK!

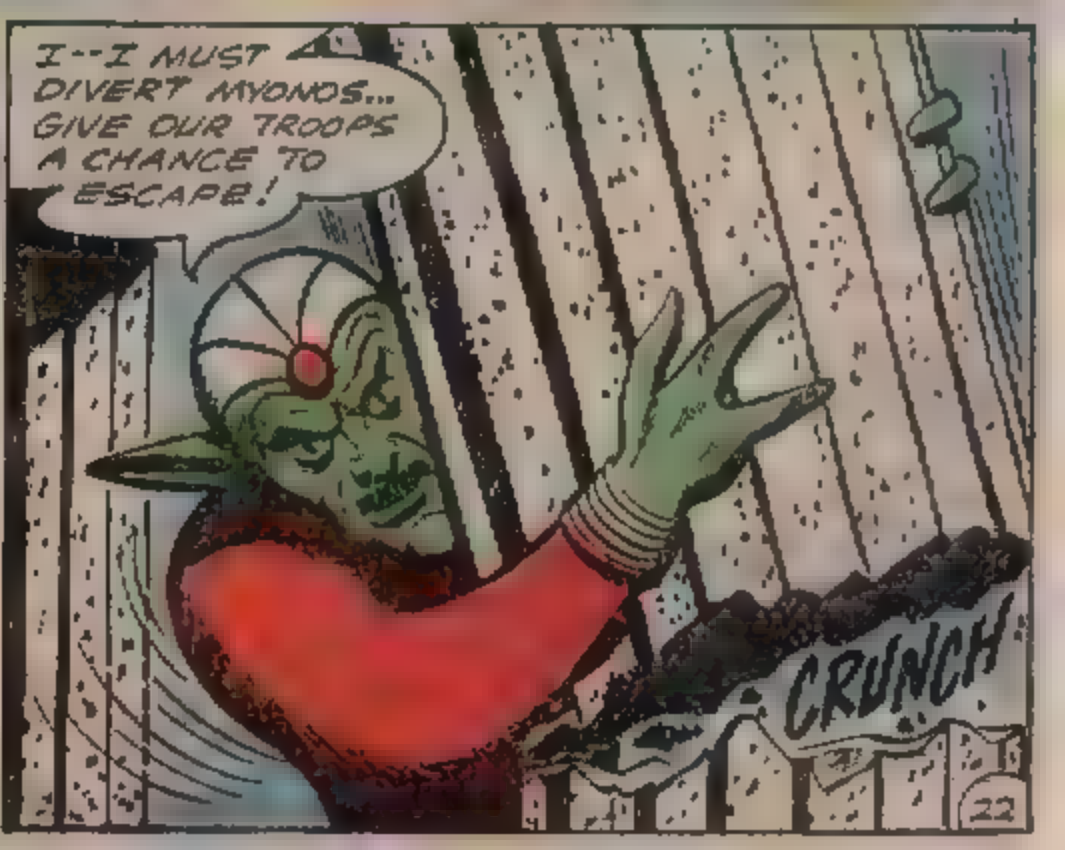
MOVING WITH LIGHTNING SPEED, JEFF REACHES HIS TARGET, AND...
OOF!
WHAT A BREAK! THE IMPACT KNOCKED THE GUN OUT OF HIS HANDS!
NOW TO GET MY HANDS ON IT!
BUT...
NOT SO FAST, MY FRIEND!
BSST
THE REPEL SHOT HITS THE HAPLESS JEFF WITH HURRICANE FORCE, AND...
OH, NO!
JEFF!.. ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
A LITTLE SHAKEN UP, THAT'S ALL! THAT SETTING ON THE WEAPON WASN'T A DEADLY ONE! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, AND CIRCLE BACK TO THE PALACE!


BUT WHEN THEY RETURN TO THE PALACE...
XENOR! WE HAVE BEEN AWAITING YOUR RETURN! MYONOS IS ABOUT TO SHOOT HIS WEAPON AT THE FIRING TOWER! OUR WARRIORS WILL PERISH!
STAND ASIDE!


THE ALIEN KING HURLS THE CHARIOT WITH UNERRING AIM, SO THAT...
THE CHARIOT INTERCEPTED THE SHOT!
PSSST-BLAM

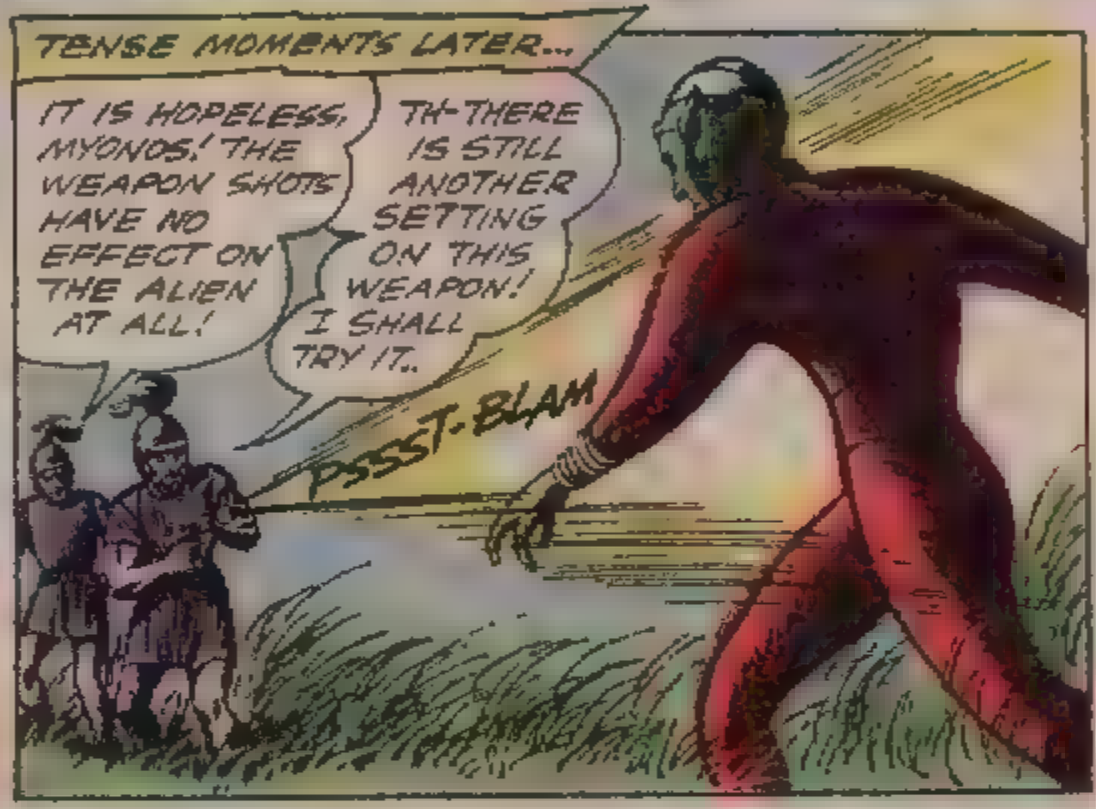

AT BLINDING SPEED, XENOR THEN RACES TO THE SCENE, AND...
PSSST-BLAM
PSSST-BLAM
HOLD FAST, MY FRIENDS! I SHALL CARRY YOU TO SAFETY!

BUT THE REBEL FORCES CONTINUE THEIR ADVANCE, UNTIL...
XENOR! MYONOS HAS MORE OF OUR WARRIORS TRAPPED ON THE GROUND!
YES, YES-- I SEE THEM!


I--I MUST DIVERT MYONOS... GIVE OUR TROOPS A CHANCE TO ESCAPE!
CRUNCH

AS THE HUGE STONE COLUMNS COME HURTLING THROUGH THE AIR LIKE GIANT SPEARS...
DO NOT PANIC! STAND FIRM! HE WILL SOON RUN OUT OF COLUMNS TO HURL AT US!
CRASH CRASH

WHEN THE REBELS RE-GROUP..
THEY'RE MAKING THEIR FINAL CHARGE, XENOR!
STAND BACK, FRIENDS! NOW THAT I HAVE GIVEN MY PEOPLE A CHANCE TO ESCAPE, I SHALL SMASH THEIR ATTACK ALONE--THANKS TO MY POWERS ON EARTH!


TENSE MOMENTS LATER...
IT IS HOPELESS, MYONOS! THE WEAPON SHOTS HAVE NO EFFECT ON THE ALIEN AT ALL!
TH-THERE IS STILL ANOTHER SETTING ON THIS WEAPON! I SHALL TRY IT..
PSSST-BLAM

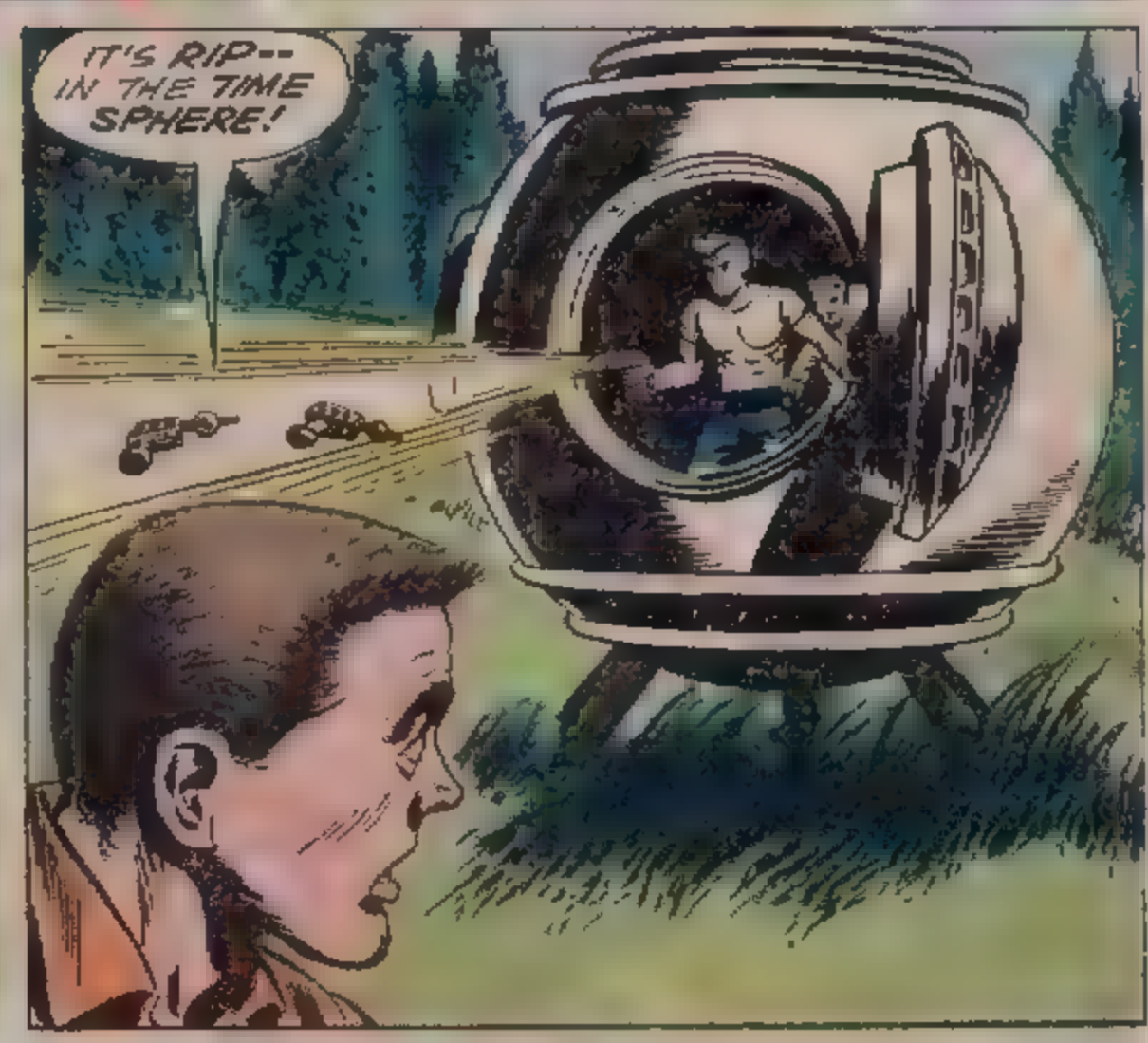
AND WHEN HE DOES...
JEFF--LOOK! THAT LAST SHOT--IT SEEMED TO ROB XENOR OF ALL HIS STRENGTH!
OH-H-H!
ZZZZZ

VICTORY IS OURS! THE ALIEN IS HELPLESS!
I'VE GOT TO SAVE XENOR!

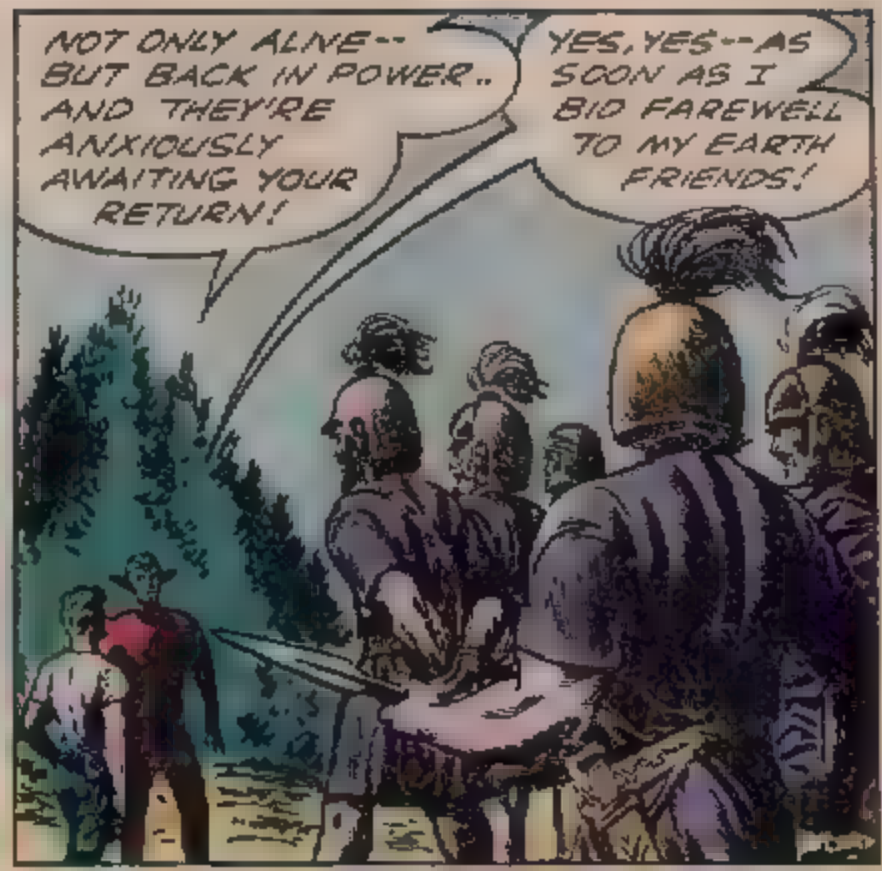
COME ON, XENOR--THOSE SMOKE GRENADES I EXPLODED SHOULD GIVE US ENOUGH COVER TO GET AWAY!
I--I AM TOO WEAK TO FLEE! SAVE YOURSELF!
BAM BAM

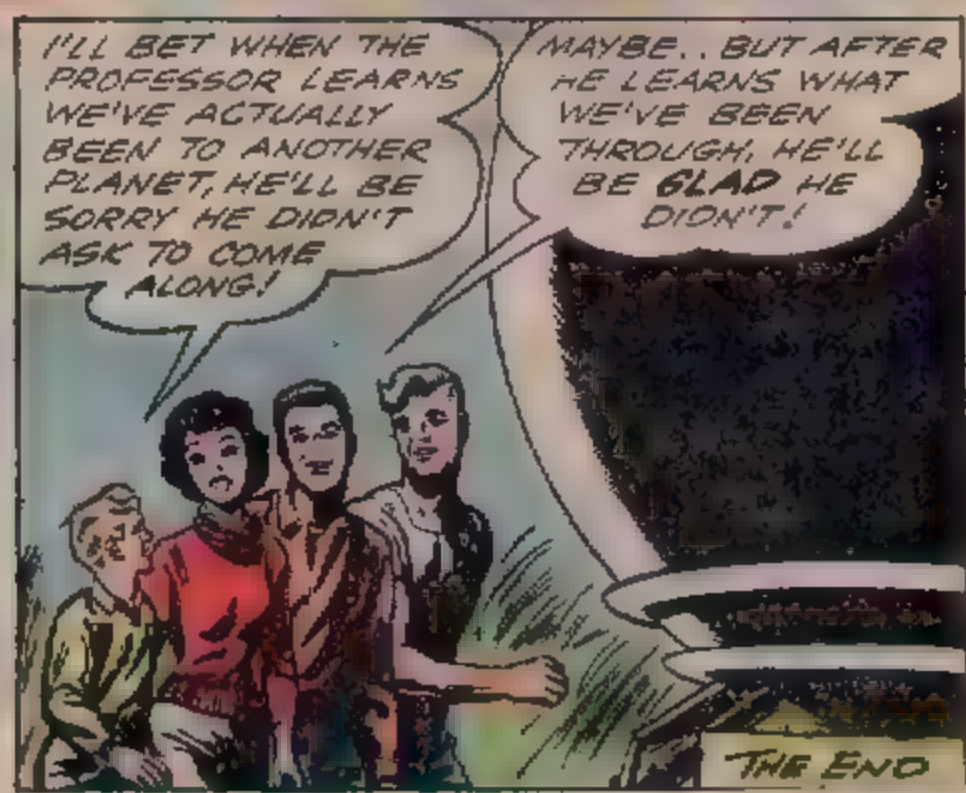
AND WHEN JEFF REFUSES TO DESERT THE ALIEN KING...
THERE THEY ARE. DESTROY THEM BOTH!

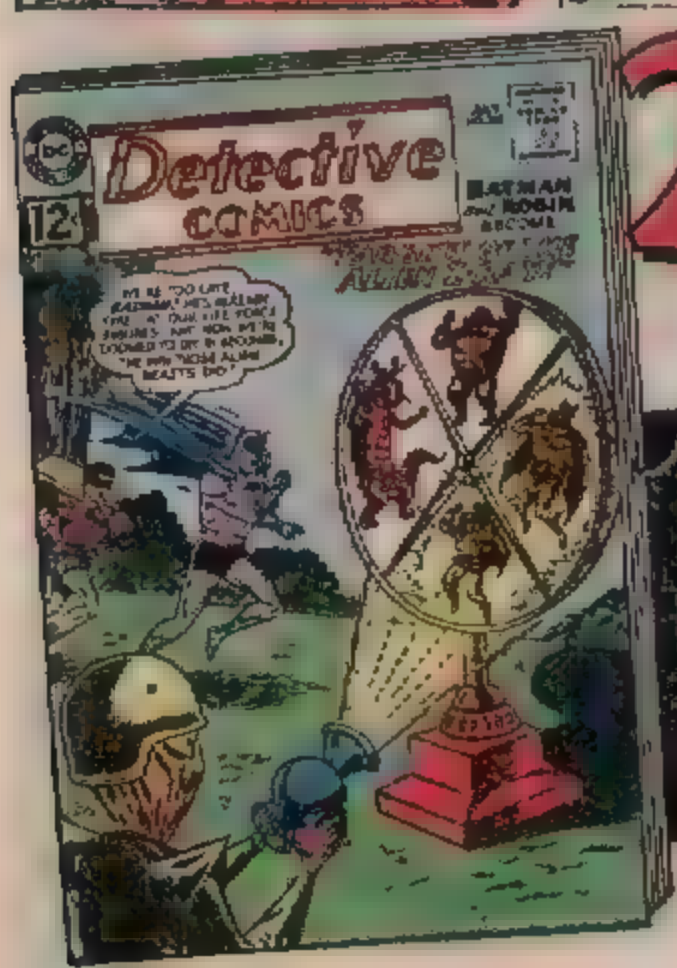
BUT, NEXT INSTANT...
EH--? OUR WEAPONS... THEY HAVE BEEN DRAWN OUT OF OUR HANDS BY SOME INVISIBLE FORCE!
WHSSSTTT


IT'S RIP-- IN THE TIME SPHERE!

ATTACK, MY GOOD PEOPLE! THE BATTLE IS NOW YOURS TO WIN!
THAT'S TELLING 'EM, XENOR!







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You Receive

2 GIANT BATTLEFIELDS a total size of 3 square feet.
(Six islands in the Pacific Ocean beautifully colored.)

88 PIECE TASK FORCE

4 AIRCRAFT CARRIERS 24 PLANES
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These unbreakable 3-D plastic toys are authentically scaled and each is realistically proportioned to the giant battlefields. (For toys only see coupon below)

375 RED MARKERS enough to record the most savage bombings and shellings.

• **SIMPLE DIRECTIONS** etc. for 2 or 4 players, from 8 to 80 who enjoy being armchair generals.

Tension runs high as a big full scale battle looms with all elements participating on land, sea and air. The team best able to strategically place his forces and direct his firing will be the only survivor of this terrific battle.

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TASK FORCE sells in stores for $3.00 but to offer it to you for the amazingly low price of $1.25 we have omitted the bulky box, wholesaler and retailer. By saving these expensive and unnecessary costs you receive the very same playing pleasure and save $1.75 by ordering directly from the manufacturer. Won't the gang be surprised when you show them TASK FORCE and when you say it cost the unbelievable price of $1.25 they will all want one. SO ACT NOW!!!

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BOTH!! Complete game and 88 extra toys (total of 176 toys) — $2.00 ppd. ☐

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PLEASE RUSH TASK FORCE to me as I can't wait to take command of my combat group. I want _____ game(s) for which I am enclosing $1.00 plus 25¢ for postage and handling for each game in check, cash or money order.

We are proud of our product and if you are not delighted we will cheerfully refund the full purchase price if you return the game(s) within one week.

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CANADA: $1.40, ENGLAND: 10/-, AUSTRALIA: 13/
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TURN THIS ADVERTISEMENT AND SAVE $$

THE WORLD'S GREATEST MOLDER OF HANDSOME HE-MEN and CHAMPS out of WEAKLINGS says

YOU can now get FREE!

ALL these 5 famous PICTURE-PACKED STRENGTH-TEST COURSES to Make YOU a SUPER-MAN. (formerly $5.00 each) Now FREE to you if you mail coupon AT ONCE! LAST CHANCE!

SKINNY OR FAT, 15, 20, 30 OR 40 YEARS OF AGE I'LL BUILD YOU INTO A NEW ATHLETIC MIGHTY-MUSCLED ALL-MALE HE-MAN

in 10 THRILLING MINUTES a day, as I have done to MILLIONS in 35 YEARS."

BEN REHHUHN
20 years Directing Head of the most famous and largest home-training body building institute in the world, through which millions of youths and men applied for training, of which countless were changed from skinny and fat weaklings into streamlined heroic he-men.

How would **YOU** like to have 18½ inch ARMS a 52 inch CHEST like this A.B.C. pupil NOW has?

This new MAGNIFICENT, MODERN HERCULES, 26 year old teacher, William Butler, says to YOU, "No matter WHAT your age, I advise you, SEND for the A.B.C. WONDER PICTURE COURSES at once.

Under the World's GREATEST BODY-BUILDER, I now have 16½" ARMS, a 52" CHEST; my STRENGTH has greatly improved. So have my sports. I have won titles like 'Mr. Virginia', 'Mr. State Y.M.C.', etc.

"NO MATTER WHAT YOUR AGE I'll show you, by my quick, easy SECRETS

How to GAIN OR LOSE UP TO 50 LBS. FAST

like my pupils here did and THOUSANDS do now."

17 YEAR OLD SILLS

"I GAINED 60 LBS. OF SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES.

BEFORE mailing coupon, I was a 125 lb. 5 ft. skinny weakling."

says JOHN SILL

YOU can add 7 inches to your **CHEST** 3½ inches to each **ARM** and the rest in proportion just as I did.

YOU can WIN the 18" tall SILVER TROPHY with name on it, A GOLD MEDAL, $100, as I did."

45 year old FATHER and 18 year old SON — now Pals — train A.B.C. way together!

"Both gained pounds of powerful muscles. Advise all you fathers and sons to send for the A.B.C. courses without foolish delay."
—LARRY CAMPBELL

"I LOST 30 LBS. OF DANGEROUS UGLY FAT 4 INCHES OFF MY WAIST!

28 year old Felipe Mendoza

"That 220 lb. FAT-BOY at the right was ME a few short weeks ago."

A.B.C. streamlined my body, made me a new man
my 47" chest
my 32" waist
15" difference
attracts admiration at the beach.

YOU become A WINNER in ALL you do like these and MILLIONS of my pupils!

YOU become A STAR in ANY SPORT! YOU fear NO MAN or BULLY!

YOU can soon be a HERO of MEN like Butler is and an IDOL of WOMEN in a few weeks!

Yes! In just 10 THRILLING MINUTES a day, in the SECRECY of YOUR OWN ROOM at home, MY RAPID-FIRE, EASY as ABC FAMOUS PICTURE METHODS will start building you THE VERY FIRST NIGHT. I'll show you How to Mold 16 INCH ARMS at NIGHT, a big, deep 45 INCH CHEST housing TIRELESS LUNGS, WIDE MANLY SHOULDERS — a BROAD BRAWNY BACK, tapering to a SLENDER WAIST with punch-proof STOMACH MUSCLES, LEGS of RUNING POWER.

BEFORE mailing coupon this A.B.C. pupil was this 90 lb. skeleton. Gained 70 lbs. Made football team.

"I'm proud of you now, Tony!"

Pascarella

You wouldn't give me a tumble before I gained 28 A.B.C. lbs.

WOMEN always say, "I just adore A.B.C. ALL-MALE HE-MEN".

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are now, if you're in your teens, twenties, thirties or forties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes in your home, how you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from wreck to WORLD CHAMPION and turned MILLIONS of others into all-male he-men!

YES! You'll ADD INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLES to your ARMS, deepen your CHEST, broaden your BACK and SHOULDERS. From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. You'll become a SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN in LOOKS and ACTS — a WINNER in EVERYTHING — athletics, business, studies.

AMERICAN BODY BUILDING CLUB, Dept. NC-27R GREAT NECK, NEW YORK

Mail me FREE all 5 WORLD FAMOUS STRENGTH TEST COURSES, including PHOTO BOOK of FAMOUS STRONG MEN, once weaklings, now famous Strong Men, and How to Become one of Them.

☐ I enclose 10c for mailing and handling.
I am under no other obligation.
I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body I want.
☐ I want to gain _____ lbs. (fill in). ☐ Triple my strength.
☐ I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.
☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ ARMS ☐ CHEST ☐ SHOULDERS ☐ POWERFUL LEGS ☐ SLIM WAIST
☐ I want to become a winning athlete. ☐ I want new pep.

NAME _____ AGE _____
DO NOT MAIL COUPON IF UNDER 14 YEARS OF AGE.
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE ____ STATE _____

FREE Sports, Self-defense, Strong-man Stunts Courses Apparatus. Let me know how to get these FREE!

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Almost everyone needs Greeting Cards . . . . and your neighbors, family friends, storekeepers and other folks would rather buy from you. By simply taking their orders for our big values in gorgeous new Christmas and All-Occasion Greeting Card Assortments, Gift Novelties, Personalized Stationery and Costume Jewelry at $1 and up—you can quickly make as much as you need—whether it's $10.00 or $110.00—for anything you want! You keep as much as 50c to $1.25 per item as your big cash profit.

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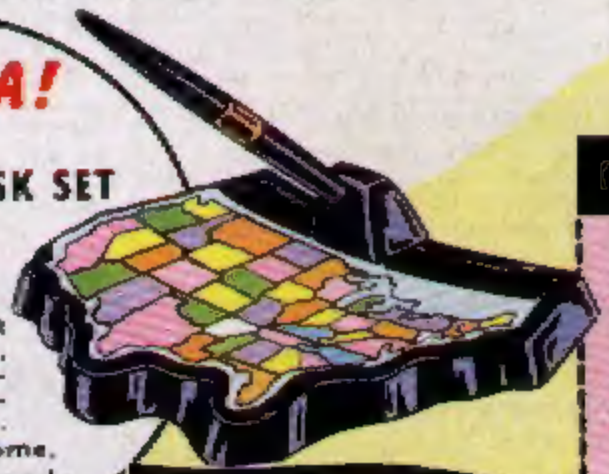
We trust you. Just mail the coupon. We'll send you the 4 big Assortments ($5.50 retail value) together with full information on how to begin making extra money right away. Don't pay us a cent until you have tried for yourself. Then pay only the low wholesale cost, or return the 4 boxes and owe nothing. Extra! We'll include FREE Album of Personalized Christmas Cards and FREE "Get-Started" Offer of $1.00 U.S. Map Desk Set. Be first in your neighborhood. Make enough money for anything you want! Paste the coupon on a postcard or mail it in an envelope TODAY!

SEND NO MONEY

We'll send you the 4 Brand New Assortments on approval to start you earning money of your own at once.

EXTRA!
$1.00
U. S. MAP DESK SET
FREE On "Get-Started" Offer

Deluxe ball point pen held in large, handy tray containing color reference map of U.S. For students, home, office. Gift boxed



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MAIL NOW FOR SAMPLES!

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